PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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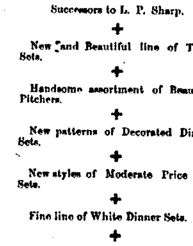
Fine line of White Dinner Sets.

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No. 68 Calhoun St.,

Opposite New Aveline House.

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HIS SUIT SATISFIES HER.

Don't put up with a suit which is nine-tenths right and one-tenth wrong; it's just about as easy to have it perfect as it is to have it imperfect and a good deal more satisfactory.

The Nobbiest Spring Styles just received at

A. FOSTER,

No. 15 West Wayne St.

Granulated Sugar, 4½c.

Coffee A Sugar 4¼c.

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Arbuckle and Lion Coffee, 20c lb.

Best Brands of Flour, $4.25 per barrel.

Pillsbery Flour, $6 per barrel.

New Potatoes, 25c per peck.

New Onions, 35c per peck.

New Apples, 35c per peck.

Fresh Country Produce a specialty, at

MENSCH'S

26 Calhoun Street,

First Door North of the Boston Store.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

AT HOMESTEAD.

Skilled Men Still Needed—General Snowden Explains the Thumb Hanging Business.

PITTSBURG, PA., July 30.—The number of men now employed at the Homestead steel works number 975. Skilled men and laborers are the only classes now needed the company having a full supply of mechanics. No new departments will be started today. There is no change in the city mills situation this morning.

Early this morning the tug Tide made a trip to Homestead and carried about forty nonunion men, together with enough provisions for a regiment. She will make two more trips today and will take up more men.

An oil scout named Smith, of Pittsburg, was rounded up last evening by the striker's cavalry patrol and roughly treated until he reached the military pickets. The strikers suspected he was guiding a colony of non unionists to Homestead, but Smith's business was private. Nothing developed at the city mills this morning. A squad of police went through the plant and left more guards stationed at the entrance. Superintendent Dillon is preparing to fill his threat of placing 800 men at work and the strikers will resist. This attitude furnished the reason for ordering out more guards. The workmen at Beaver Falls, who, in sympathy with the strikers, are now out, last evening held a monster gathering there and good and bad speeches were made by Amalgamated leaders and Homestead strikers, but neither Hugh O'Donnell or Burgess McLuckie were there as promised. The mystery of O'Donnell's whereabouts is as deep as ever, though many people suppose him to be in New York. The strikers at Duquesne have been paid off but nothing was said to them about being dismissed. The company will attempt to start the steel rail mills on Monday with nonunion workmen, according to the common report.

James Close, one of the alleged rioters arrested in Homestead on the charge of murder and admitted to bail by Judge Magee on Thursday, was released on $10,000 bail this morning, Mrs. J. M. Guskey going his bonds.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The Herald this morning prints the following letter from General Snowden:

HOMESTEAD, PA., July 27, 1892.

To the Editor of the Herald.

In view of your letter of the 26th inst., I write to say that Private Iams was suspended by the thumbs without my knowledge or concurrence. I have had no occasion officially to express approval or disapproval of it and I have not done so. A report of the circumstances, after they occurred, was made to me and I was asked what disposition would be made of the man, when I ordered: "Discharge him from the service in disgrace; drum him out of the camp and send him home." You will observe that the manner of sending him off, outside of drumming him out, is not prescribed. I have authority summarily to discharge enlisted men but no disqualification follows. Sober minded people will remember that the punishment inflicted was in the face of a revolution, treason and anarchy. Very respectfully. [Signed]

GEO. R. SNOWDEN.

PITTSBURG, PA., July 30.—Mr. Frick passed a very comfortable night, sleeping nearly the entire night. He ate heartily this morning. His improvement has been so rapid and satisfactory that no complications are feared.

JOHN GORMLEY TALKS.

WILMINGTON, Del., July 30.—Colonel John Gromley returned from Pittsburg and Homestead this morning. He states that many of the reports from Homestead are exaggerated; that to all appearances the strikers are peaceful. They spend the time in playing base ball and engaging in various other amusements. The men who had guns in their hands and fired on the Pinkertons have disappeared as they feared the heavy fines. "I am positive," said the colonel, "that the men will all be at work in their old places before another week passes although they will have to sacrifice O'Donnel, McLuckie and a dozen others who will never be taken back."

DOUBLE MURDER.

Farm Hands Kill Each Other With the Same Weapon.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 30.—A double murder occurred at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon between two farm hands on the farm of James Wiltshire, in the Bayou bottoms, above this city. Chas. Winn and Will Atwell became involved in a quarrel. After the exchange of a few words Winn picked up a hoe and struck Atwell in the back, severing five ribs from the spinal column. Winn then dropped the hoe and started to run, but Atwell, who still had strength enough to stand, picked up the hoe and dealt him a terrible blow on the head, crushing his skull. Both men died last night.

TOLEDO IN DARKNESS.

The Electric Light Works Consumed by Fire.

TOLEDO, July 30.—The main plant of the Toledo electric light works, on St. Clair street, was destroyed by fire shortly after 5 o'clock this morning. The building is a total wreck and the loss will be about $123,000, which is fully covered by insurance. The loss on machinery and fixtures is $68,500, with $55,000 insurance. Over half of the city was lighted by these works and that portion of the city will suffer some temporary inconvenience in consequence of the fire. It is not yet known whether the company will rebuild, as they have been negotiating for a sight for an entirely new establishment in another locality. The fire was caused by the crude petroleum fire under one of the boilers.

SWIFT JUSTICE.

Two Assaulters of Defenceless Women Hanged—Two Other Fiends Pursued by a Mob.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 30.—At Jacksboro last night, a mob lynched Andy Boshears and John Willis, who assaulted a woman before her husband's eyes. They were made to stand on a gate until the ropes were fixed. Then the gate was swung around on its hinges and both men soon choked to death. Wednesday Boshears and Willis entered the mountain home of William Delk, knocked him down and gagged him, and then outraged his wife. After they had committed the outrage they left, going across the mountains. Delk gave the alarm and officers and citizens started in pursuit, and Thursday the men were captured across the border in Kentucky and yesterday were brought back to Caryville, the station on the railroad nearest Jacksboro. While the prisoners were being brought back Delk heard of their arrest and boarded the train. Soon as he saw the men he recognized them and levelled his rifle at the head of one of them. The sheriff disarmed him and the prisoners were then taken to Jacksboro. Delk has been married but a month and it is thought the men had a grudge against him because he had won the affections of the girl.

WACO, Tex., July 30.—Thursday night Jim and Ewell Lewellyn, two desperate characters, visited the residence of a farmer named Harris, living near the Antioch church, in the northern part of this county, and finding that gentleman and his wife at home, entered with drawn revolvers and, after beating Mr. Harris almost into insensibility, assaulted his wife. They then made their escape to the woods. Harris and his wife are in a critical condition. The alarm was quickly given and in a few hours the woods was swarming with armed men looking for the fiends. Up to a late hour last night the men had not been captured, but it is believed the cordon is so strong they cannot escape. When captured they will be lynched.

TRAINMEN GATHERING.

St. Louis Filling Up With the Delegates to the Convention.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 30.—Secretary P. J. McGuire, of the National Carpenters' union, arrived last night from Philadelphia. He will attend the convention of that organization which will commence here next Tuesday. Speaking of the alleged dissatisfaction at his conduct in the order McGuire said: "The body of carpenters that met in Philadelphia after the report was circulated unanimously indorsed my action. Those who were implicated in the circulation of such a report will be asked to resign from their offices before this session will have finished its labors. There is no doubt that many now in the order do not feel friendly to me. The reason is that I have refused to countenance strikes in many places and have held the members to the law of the Carpenters' union. A man would indeed be very insipid who made no enemies while occupying the secretaryship of such a large organization. I have never asked for the position. It has always been thrust upon me." Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, will arrive from New York today and will address a mass meeting at Lindell park this afternoon.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Twelve of Them Go Idle Rather Than Do "Scab" Work.

MERIDEN, Conn., July 30.—Twelve union granite cutters are out of work owing to the supply of stone giving out at Grossman's yard. Some of Westerly's scab stone that laid at the freight depot for three weeks on account of lack of union teamsters to handle it, is in the yard, but the unionists will not touch it. They say Westerly is not a member of the Manufacturers association.

PENNSYLVANIA WRECK.

An Express and a Wrecking Train Have a Collision.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 30.—The express that leaves Washington at 4:20 on the Pennsylvania railroad ran into a wrecking train at Thirty-sixth street, this city, this morning, smashing the wrecking car, damaging the express engine considerably and causing a delay of other trains. Fireman McLaughlin, of the express train, had a leg broken.

EXTRA SESSION.

The Michigan Legislature Will Hold One to Redistrict the State.

LANSING, Mich., July 30.—An extra session of the legislature will probably be called for Tuesday, August 9, to pass a new apportionment bill to take the place of the one declared unconstitutional by the supreme court.

ALICE IS INSANE.

At Least Such is the Decision of the Jury.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 30.—The jury in the Alice Mitchell case rendered the following verdict this morning: "We, the jury, find the defendant insane, and believe it would be dangerous to the community to allow her at liberty."

Smallpox in Ontario.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 30.—The government was advised yesterday that smallpox had reached Port Arthur, Ont.

GLADSTONE ILL.

His Sickness Spreads Consternation in the Liberal Ranks—His Condition Serious.

LONDON, July 30.—Great consternation has been caused in the liberal ranks by the news of Mr. Gladstone's illness, which it is feared, is serious. When Mr. Gladstone arrived in London he looked well and hearty and his friends felt assured that he would be able to take with a firm hand the reins of the government. When it became known today that Mr. Gladstone was suffering from a chill there was great surprise and anxiety, and the anxiety was increased when it became known that visitors would not be received. Various stories are afloat as to the origin of his illness. It is stated that last evening, while talking with some friends, he staggered and nearly fainted. He was at once removed to a lounge and soon afterward retired to rest. This morning his condition had not improved and he showed symptoms of a serious chill. At noon it was reported that Mr. Gladstone was still in bed. There is a general impression that he is more seriously ill than the public have been permitted to know. Although the liberals are evidently excited and apprehensive, some of them are making an effort to minimize the importance of the leader's illness. Mr. A. J. Balfour has written a letter to his supporters stating that debate on the issues of the day will begin October 8.

HOSTILITIES OPEN.

The Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Precipitates a Rate War.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 30.—The Memphis Passenger association is on the verge of disruption. The long threatened rate war between the railroads centering here has come at last and as a consequence east bound passengers rates have gone all to pieces. Hostilities were precipitated by the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham railroad, which kicked clear out of the association and issued orders to its agents to sell tickets to eastern points at rates that bring joy to the dear public and grief to the stockholders. The trouble was all caused by the rate war which has existed for some time between Cincinnati and the east. The war, if not settled at once, will spread to New Orleans and other points. The Illinois Central has its dander up, too, and is going round with a razor ready to slash any road that treads on its toes.

COOLER WEATHER.

Reports From All Points Indicate a Fall of Temperature.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—It is decidedly cooler in the interior, over the lower lake region and the Ohio valley and in the middle Atlantic states as far south as Virginia. It is warmer in the western Mississippi regions except to the north of Montana. Showers have prevailed in New England, the Middle Atlantic states, Ohio valley and lower lake region during the night. The weather is fair in all other districts. The temperature will rise slowly in the central valleys and the upper lake regions, with generally fair weather. Cooler weather is indicated for the southern portion of the middle states, with local showers today or tonight.

NEGRO EMIGRATION.

Hundreds Leave Tennessee for Oklahoma, the "Promised Land."

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 30.—The Oklahoma craze has broken out afresh among the negroes in the western part of Tennessee and hundreds of them have emigrated from this section within the past few days to the alleged promised land. The farmers in Shelby and Tipton counties are unable to secure laborers at any price to harvest their crops and they have become alarmed over the prospects of their wheat, corn and cotton rotting in the fields. In a number of cases negro tenants have jumped their own crops and sold them in the fields for a song to obtain money to pay their railroad fares to Oklahoma.

LAWLESS ITALIANS

Create a Reign of Terror in Western Indiana.

VALPARAISO, Ind., July 30.—An appeal was made to the authorities yesterday for the arrest and prosecution of the lawless Italians at work on the right-of-way of the Columbus Construction company, at Kouts Station, this county. The people have been terrorised by the gang, which challenged interference with their drunken orgies. In a fight between Michael Fogarty and one of the Italians the latter received injuries which may prove fatal. At points along the line in this county people are becoming alarmed at the depredations committed.

THIEVES ARRESTED

And $10,000 of the Stolen Boodle Recovered.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 30.—Chief of Police Clark, of Nashville, Tenn., passed through here yesterday with Lester Gale and J. T. Turner, the young men who absconded with $14,000 belonging to the City Savings bank, of Nashville, in which they were employed. They were captured in Saltillo, Mexico. Ten thousand dollars, which had been deposited in a Monterey bank, was recovered.

DISHONEST EMPLOYES

Rob a Printing Firm of $30,000 and Leave the Town.

CHICAGO, July 30.—Fred S. Ashley and Charles V. Whaley were indicted by the grand jury yesterday charged with the embezzlement of $30,000 from the Evening Journal, and capias were at once issued for their arrest. Whaley and Ashley were employes in the office of the newspaper for several years, the former as manager and the latter as cashier. It is charged that the two men acted in collusion, the manager approving the cashier's accounts. Both men left Chicago when proceedings were instituted for the recovery of the money, the last news of Ashley coming from Boston.

A LIFE SENTENCE.

John Redmond, the Murderer of Dr. Wilder, Will End His Life in a Prison Cell.

CHICAGO, July 30.—John Redmond was found guilty of the murder of Dr. Flavius Myron Wilder yesterday and the jury fixed his punishment at imprisonment for life. The Redmond case is one which excited peculiar and widespread interest, both from the circumstances preceding it and the position and standing of the family of Dr. Wilder. The murder was committed January 13 last. Redmond, who at the time boarded at No. 2,719 South Park avenue, went to drug store on String street and requested one of the clerks to call Dr. Wilder up and tell him to go to No. 2,719 South Park avenue to attend a serious case of illness. The clerk did as requested and Dr. Wilder drove to the place indicated. His ring was answered by Redmond, who opened the door and without a word shot the physician through the head. Then into his prostrate body he fired three bullets, after which he gave himself up to the police. It has been claimed that he was insane, due to the kidnapping four years ago of his little daughter, Anna Redmond. The girl was found and a woman by the name of Josie Gurley was convicted of abducting her. Then came Redmond's arrest and trial for insanity. Dr. Wilder was the principal witness against Redmond, when the latter was adjudged insane.

WHERE WILL YOU WORSHIP?

Sermons Announced for the Various City Churches Tomorrow.

Pastor Northrup occupies his pulpit for the last time before his vacation. Come!

Rev. R. N. Donaldson will preach in the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning.

Young men, come and hear Walter M. Wood at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. Sunday, at 4 o'clock city time.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting, conducted by Mr. E. G. Anderson, at 3:30 o'clock.

You are invited to worship at Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets. Morning subject: "The Summer of the Soul."

Central Christian church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, first door south. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by Pastor Blaney. Welcome.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.; Sabbath school 2:30 p. m., by the U. P. church in the Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street. Welcome.

At Wayne street M. E. church Rev. H. C. Smith, of Princeton, Ind., will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

At the Second Presbyterian church Rev. J. S. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Christ the Living Bread." Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

South Congregational church: Sunday school at 9 a. m., a union Endeavor meeting of both churches at 7 p. m. and a mass meeting praise service, with a short sermon by Mr. Ainslie at 8 o'clock. Let the church be thronged!

Services at St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching by Rev. U. S. A. Bridge at 10:30 a. m., and by Mrs. Mattie Vandever, of Muray, Indiana, at 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth league, prayer and class meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach his last sermons before vacation in Plymouth Congregational church at 10:45 a. m. and at the South Branch church, West DeWald street, in the evening at 8 o'clock. No evening service in Plymouth church. Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

An invitation is extended to all the young people of the city to the young people's meeting at the Baptist church tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock. Miss Edith Cothrell will give a report of the New York convention and Mr. Albert Polhamus will report the Detroit convention.

Mr. Walter Wood, of the State university, representing the state committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, will speak in the Berry street M. E. church in the morning, at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. at 4 o'clock, city time, and the Baptist church in the evening. All who wish to hear a pleasant speaker and obtain information should hear him.

You are invited to all the services at Berry street M. E. church tomorrow. Class meetings at 9:30 and 11:45 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15; Epworth devotion at 7 p. m. At 10:30 a. m. Mr. Walter M. Wood, of the state university at Bloomington, Ind., will speak in the interest of young men. (8 p. m. Rev. U. S. A. Bridge, of DePauw university at Greencastle, Ind., will preach.

If you haven't one of those 90 cent shirts of ours, get one.

ORIGINAL PETE,

521-2 Calhoun St.

OFF ON A JAUNT.

The Newspaper Men Have a Two Days' Outing—A Trip to Toledo, Put-in-Bay and Detroit.

The newspaper men of this city were given an enjoyable two-days' outing on Thursday and Friday of this week by Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash railroad.

It was designed when they left home to be a trip to Put-in-Bay and return, and the tour was to be made in one day, but unforeseen circumstances arose and Detroit was put on the list and nearly two days elapsed before they returned home. Mr. Thompson had notified the newspaper gang the day before of his designs on them, and with two or three exceptions they responded to the call and were on hand when the hour arrived for the departure of the party. It was an enjoyable journey in every respect, and, as the pencil pushers love to talk about themselves and the reading public like to hear them do so, THE SENTINEL will give a detailed account of as much of the experiences of the gang as "one of them" ought to give. They started out for a time, and they had it, and if the account given below does not tell all it will be given by A. J. Moynihan and O. E. Mohler in the Journal and Gazette tomorrow morning and by Gart Shober in the Times of Monday morning.

The party left Fort Wayne, over the Wabash road, at 5 o'clock Thursday morning and were given a special car by Passenger Agent Thompson. The boys on the morning papers had been at work all night and were a sleepy looking gang, while the evening fellows, having had a good night's sleep, were bright and fresh and managed to keep the morning boys awake until the train reached Toledo. Here we boarded an electric car and were soon at the up town offices of the Wabash railroad company, where we were met by E. S. Trites, the passenger agent of the Toledo and Island Steamboat company, who joined the party and accompanied us to Put-in-Bay. Mr. Trites is a pleasant gentleman, genial, accomplished and full of business, and made the ride across the lakes an enjoyable one to the newspaper men. At 9 o'clock we were on board of the steamer, "City of Toledo," where our party was joined by Miss Maud B. Noteman, the society editress of the Toledo Bee, and her sister, Miss Mary C. Noteman, both accomplished ladies.

A large party of excursionists were on board the steamer and the newspaper gang, through the courtesy of her captain, Edward McNelly, were given the upper deck, where we could enjoy the lake breezes and see the delightful scenery as our boat ploughed through the water. The "City of Toledo" is one of the finest and the fastest steamers on the lake. She is constructed entirely of steel, 221 feet long, fifty-seven feet wide, and is of extraordinary strength. Her engines of the triple expansion type, are of immense power, and combine every appliance requisite to perfect safety and great speed. She has a pleasant, airy dining room on the main deck, where excellent meals served at reasonable prices; an electric light plant of 220 lights, and her appointments and equipment are in every respect modern and first class.

Postmaster Higgins was greatly interested in knowing how the boat was run and with Gart Shober made a thorough examination from the engine rooms to the pilot house, where the movements of the compass and how the pilot "always kept on the right track" puzzled him. These things were thoroughly explained to him by Captain McNelly and the pilot and Higgins was allowed to run the boat for about ten minutes, but he was steering us right into the rocks and the pilot took the wheel from him and prevented a catastrophe.

The ride of three hours across the lake was a delightful one and at 12 o'clock we reached Put-in-Bay, the last few miles of the trip having been enlivened by a race with the steamer, "City of Detroit," but we beat them into the dock and were soon on an electric car on our way to Hotel Victory, where our party was given another addition in the person of Mr. H. Durand, the general advertising agent of the Wabash company. He is a genial, pleasant and cultured gentleman and did much to make the remainder of the trip an enjoyable one to the newspaper boys.

Our party was introduced to Manager Weaver, of the hotel, who is one of the best of landlords, and who at once took us on a tour of the immense building, covering, as it does, nearly six acres of ground. It is 600x400 feet in dimensions and has accommodations for over 1,500 guests and is now occupied by large numbers of people from Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Cincinnati and other cities who came to spend a few weeks or months away from their heated homes. The Hotel Victory is one of the finest and best equipped hotels in the west, and with its many other attractions Put-in-Bay is in the front rank as a pleasure resort. The lovely island has delightful groves, vine-clad slopes, deliciously pure air and invigorating lake breezes, all of which offer to the worn and weary denizen of the heated city rest and health. Recreations are many, and facilities for fishing, boating and bathing are unsurpassed. The spot selected by the Hotel Victory for their location is one of the most picturesque on the island, their immense piazzas facing large groves which lead down to the lake, where in the war of 1812 Commodore Perry won his brilliant victory over the British fleet.

Our trip through the magnificently furnished hotel was necessarily a brief one, and on its completion Manager Weaver ushered us into the dining room, which was crowded with guests. A special table near the center of the large hall was prepared for the newspaper gang, and around this we were seated, the party complete, as it was made up then, consisting of the following persons: Miss Maud B. Noteman, of the Toledo Bee; Miss Mary C. Noteman, of Toledo; E. S. Trites, of Toledo; H. Durand, of St. Louis, general advertising agent of the Wabash; C. R. Higgins, A. F. Glutting, A. J. Moynihan, of the Journal; O. E. Mohler, of the Gazette; John O. Seys, of the Press; Gart Shober, of the Times; George Cummerow, of the Freie Presse; R. G. Thompson, Wabash passenger and ticket agent; and Frank Dildine, of THE SENTINEL.

The dinner, which was a grand one and served in thirteen courses, occupied some two hours, the last half hour having been spent in waiting for Andy Glutting and Ceil Higgins to finish a special dish of boiled lobsters which the waiters had brought for them.

Dinner over, the party separated, some of the boys going out to the office for a smoke and others to the reception room. Here THE SENTINEL representative met some of his Tiffin, Ohio, friends, among whom were Mrs. J. M. Knull, Mrs. Judge Seney and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Carpenter, with whom he passed a pleasant few moments.

Reaching the office THE SENTINEL representative found that the boys had decided on going to Detroit instead of returning to Toledo, as had been the original intention. This arrangement was agreeable to the morning paper scribes, but it did not suit Mr. Mohler, of the Gazette, nor Mr. Dildine, of THE SENTINEL, who with Misses Noteman, of the Toledo Bee, and Mr. Trites, the steamboat agent, desired to return to Toledo and get to their labors the next day. Accordingly the party separated, the persons named above taking the electric car from the hotel to the steamboat landing, which they reached just in time to see their boat, "The City of Toledo," a quarter of a mile from the dock and steaming its way toward Toledo. Mr. Trites, the steamboat agent flaunted his red bandanna to the breeze and the captain of the boat responded to the signal, but did not return to the land ing. Efforts were then made to reach Sandusky but being unsuccessful our little party went to the hotel, the Misses Noteman and Mr. Trites deciding to remain all night and Messrs. Mohler and Dildine to go to Detroit with the rest of the boys, who welcomed us back and were glad that we had missed our boat.

The Fort Wayne party, with Durand, of St. Louis, were down on the beach, and here the balance of the afternoon was spent. There was a party of lady water girls bathing in the lake. Higgins and Glutting sat down on the shore's edge watching them, and enjoyed the fun mightily. Thompson suggested that one of the girls be called ashore, and that they be bribed to give Higgins a ducking in the lake. An assessment of $1 apiece was made, and the amount, ($8,) was offered to the girl answering Thompson's signal if our instructions were carried out. The offer was accepted, and soon the half dozen pretty water girls, with their wet bathing suits on, were chasing Fort Wayne's fat postmaster all over the grove. At one time two of the girls caught him, but after a struggle he escaped, climbed a tree, and remained there until the girls had got back into the lake again. Thus did Higgins escape a ducking at Put-in-Bay.

At 5 o'clock our party was back to the steamboat landing again and were soon on board the magnificent steamer "Frank E. Kirby," bound for Michigan's metropolis. The evening ride was the most enjoyable one of the trip, lasting five hours and landing us in Detroit at 10 o'clock.

There was a big excursion party of over 1,000 people from Detroit on board, but the newspaper gang were given the upper deck where they had the opportunity of witnessing "a sunset at sea," and seeing the magnificent scenery along the route. The ride up the Detroit river of nine miles after dark was a grand one and brought us within sight of the Canadian shore and some of Canada's towns a number of times. Vessel after vessel and town after town were passed, and finally at 10 o'clock the steamer reached the dock at Detroit. Messrs. Durand and Thompson led us to Detroit's best restaurant and here supper was served, after which the party were piloted to the Russell house, where the balance of the night was spent. At 6:30 we were up again, breakfasted, and at 7:30 were on board a train on the Michigan Central bound for Toledo. Here close connections were made with the Wabash and at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the junketing newspaper men arrived in Fort Wayne, voting Passenger Agent Thompson thanks before they parted for the royal manner in which he had entertained them. They returned to their labors refreshed and benefitted and impressed with the fact that no pleasanter days' outing could be taken than in a trip to Put-in-Bay and return.

The life of the party was Postmaster Higgins. He was full of fun during the whole trip, and with Auditor Glutting's assistance kept the crowd in good humor. He is a whole circus in himself, added dignity to our party and caused us to be "written up" by the daily papers at Toledo and Detroit.

MAY HAVE TO AMPUTATE.

Sad Case of James Allegar, Who May Have to Lose a Limb—Chapter of Accidents.

James Allegar, of 12 Marion street, is under the care of Dr. A. J. Boswell for a very seriously inflamed knee. The limb is badly swollen and causes much pain. The inflammation was superinduced by rheumatism. It is feared that the leg will have to be amputated in order to save the man's life.

The boy Ormiston, in the employ of John Pressler, is in a precarious condition as a result of burns received a few days ago. His body in some places was almost burned to a crisp. It is thought that with careful medical attendance the boy will recover. He is at his home on Cottage avenue, South Wayne.

A runaway with a miraculously fortunate termination took place yesterday on East Wayne street. The horse belonged to Farmer Wesson, who lives near the home for feeble minded. The horse became frightened, dashed west with only the thills behind him. At the market space he scarcely missed a lady and dashed down Barr street on the west sidewalk, where he was caught. The wagon was wrecked, but no one hurt.

MANY DEATHS.

Twenty-Seven Persons Bow to the Dread Conqueror.

The following is the list of deaths reported at the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, July 30:

Emery A. Swain, 18 years, pneumonia.

Bertha, foundling, 5 months, cholera infantum.

George Carroll, 4 months, cholera infantum.

George A. Myers, 3 months, brain fever.

Ellen Markey, 7 months, marasmus.

Ellen Leach, 65 years, cholera morbus.

George W. Fishering, 33 years, drowned.

Claude E. Dunnell, 7 years, diphtheria.

Albert Schoenbein, 61 years.

Antony, foundling, 1 month, cholera infantum.

—— Conover, 22 months, cholera infantum.

Emma Burnett, 59 years, congestion of the brain.

Sarah Hattendorf, 1 year, cholera infantum.

Frederick Prange, 28 years, sunstroke.

John G. Lauer, 79 years, asthma.

Ida Hunziker, 2 months, cholera infantum.

George Ausers, 11 days, exhaustion.

John Trentman, 41 years, paralysis.

Jacob Figel, 2 months, cholera infantum.

William F. Haag, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Ida Thiele, 3 months, cholera infantum.

Dora Lahmann, 14 years, heart disease.

Phoebe Kelsey, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Henry Meyer, 51 years, consumption of bowels.

Charles Kirchner, 71 years, paralysis.

Adolph Hoppe, 4 months, convulsions.

Ernest Oertel, 6 months, marasmus.

Frederick Stonner, 53 years, rheumatism.

FIRE IN A CASTLE.

The Home of the Hesse-Battenberg Family Destroyed.

BERLIN, July 30.—The castle of Hellgenborg, the seat of the Hesse-Battenberg family, that is the family of the late Prince Alexander, of Hesse, who married Morganatically Julia, princess of Battenberg, and whose children, therefore, only inherit the Battenberg title, took fire this morning. The inmates escaped injury. One wing of the castle was destroyed.

Town Burning.

BALTIMORE, July 30.—A dispatch to the News from Cambridge, Md., says that at 10:30 o'clock this morning Handler's livery stable caught fire and spread to adjoining buildings. At this hour (12:25 p. m.) the town is threatened with destruction.

Notice, Doctors.

The president of the American Inebriate Cure Co., is at the Randall hotel until tomorrow, and desires to meet one or two hustling physicians. A rare chance.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, July 30.—Closing, 1:15 p. m. Wheat, Sept., 77¼c. Corn, July, 49¼c; Sept., 48¾c. Oats, Sept., 30¾c. Pork, Sept., $12.15. Lard, Sept., $7.35. Ribs, Sept., $7.57½.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Close.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 84½c cash; Aug, 83¾c; Sept., 84¼c. Corn, No. 2, mixed, 57½@58c. cash; Aug., 55¾c; Sept., 54¼c; Oct., 54¼. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 34¼@35c cash. Rye, quiet at 70@75c. Barley, neglected. Sugar, refined, fairly active and firm; cut loaf and crushed, 5 1-16@5 3-16c; granulated, 4 7-16@4½c. Coffee, spot lots quiet; Rio No. 7, 13¼c. Pork, dull; mess, $12.75@13.00. Lard dull; Sept. and Oct., $7.60. Butter, fair demand; western extras, 22@23c. Cheese, quiet and steady, at 8¼@8½c. Eggs, weak and lower; western choice 15@15½c.

TOLEDO, July 30.—Close.—Wheat, cash, 79c bid; July, 79c; Aug., 78¼c; Sept., 79¼c. Corn, cash, 49½c. Cloverseed, Oct., $5.30@5.32½.

Special Inducements in our Children's department today.

ORIGINAL PETE,

521-2 Calhoun St.

BIG DAY AT EM[...]

Twenty-Fifth Anniver[sary of Emman]uel's Lutheran Chu[rch—] Services to be [...]

Tomorrow it will be tw[enty-five years] since the Emanuel's Bre[...] was organized, and for th[e occasion the] whole interior of the chu[rch has been] cleaned. The church now w[...] in several ways to any c[...] city. Special mention [...] grand organ put up by M[...] first-class in every respec[t...] casion the male choir, or[...] ty-five years ago by Prof. [...] will sing tomorrow mor[ning. Some] time they were all you[ng men...] they are fifty to sixty y[ears old...] Helling, Mr. Hilbrecht, [...] forden are three of th[...] bers. The services [...] ducted by Rev. Jungel [...] Professor Zucker in the [...] English services will be [...] sor Bischop in the even[...] ing at 7:45 o'clock. Mis[s ...] man, the organist of th[e ...] preside at the organ, [...] Meyer will play the org[...] noon. Miss Lindeman [...] instructions on the org[...] Meyer at the Conservato[ry ...] will judge from her pl[aying ...] not necessary for a[...] conservatories away fro[m ...] they can get an instruct[...] city like Professor Meyer[...]

UNSEAWORT[HY]

The United States [Steamer Alliance] Condemned

WASHINGTON, July 30.[—The United] States steamer Alliance, w[hich ...] met with an accident whi[le ...] the China station and wh[ich was] ordered home, is unseawo[rthy and will] not be repaired under [...] The commander of the A[lliance ...] McCurley, has been court[-martialed for] neglect of duty in allowi[ng the ship] to run on the breakwater [...] The department has lear[ned that the] trial is over, and though [...] not been officially anno[unced, it is said] that Admiral Harmony [...] mander McCurley fro[m ...] creates the impression [...] that he was found guilty[...]

ACCEPTS THE OF[FER]

Mrs. Palmer Will Take [...] Advisory B[oard]

COTTAGE CITY, Mass., [July 30.—Mrs.] Alice Freeman Palmer [...] has accepted the positi[on of] dean of the women's de[partment of the] University College [...] schools at Chicago. [...] clined the offer of th[...] some weeks ago because [...] of Chicago, but matters [...] so that she will be requ[ired to spend] only occasional trips to [...] will assist in the orga[nization of the] new university and will [...] in October at the openi[ng ...]

IS IT THE Q[UEEN?]

A Royal Lady Said [...] Ill.

LONDON, July 30.—[A] paper has the followi[ng] paragraph: "Some very [...] circulate in Richmond a[bout the] state of health of a certa[in ...] whose name is very fa[miliar to the] multitudes. The royal lad[y ...] is very rarely seen in pub[lic ...] who have had an opportu[nity ...] seen her at close quarte[rs ...] which are passing stra[nge ...] terious."

CATHOLIC ASSEM[BLY]

The First of Its Kind [...] section Toda[y]

NEW LONDON, Conn., J[uly 30.—The] Catholic summer assemb[ly ...] meeting of the kind wh[ich ...] held in this city and c[...] three weeks, will be form[ally opened] today in St. Mary's of the [...] with pontificial high mass [...] Bishop McMahon, of H[artford ...] brattant.

An Editor Re[...]

WASHINGTON, July 30.[—...] don, for many years an [...] Alexandria Gazette and [...] the founder of that anci[ent ...] at the residence of his [...] yesterday. Mr. Snowden [...] failing health for more t[han ...]

Destructive Fore[st Fires]

NASHAU, N. H., July 30[.—...] a large forest fire in [...] the city destroyed a la[rge amount of] lumber and wood on [...] estate. Several building[s ...] were threatened and th[e fire is] raging at a late hour.

The House Adj[ourns]

WASHINGTON, July, 30[.—...] bustering on the world's [fair ...] the house at 12:30 adjou[rned ...] respect to the memory o[f ...] tive Craig, of Pennsylva[nia ...] last evening.

Will Visit Queen V[ictoria]

BERLIN, July 30.—The [...] Emperor has started for Lon[don ...] will remain a week as the [...] queen. One of the object[s ...] is to attend the Cowe's re[gatta ...]

Nelson Cook D[ead]

SARATOGA, N. Y., July [30.—Nelson] Cook, a well known ar[tist and] portrait painter, died at h[is home] this morning, aged sevent[y ...]

The Mitchell C[ase]

MEMPHIS, Tenn., [July 30.—The] Mitchell case has been po[stponed until] tomorrow, owing to the [...] juror.

If you haven't one [of those 90] cent shirts of ours, g[et one.]

ORIGINA[L PETE,]

521-2 C[alhoun St.]

15 inch sewer including excavation and filling per lineal ft.............. 90
Manholes complete with iron covers each.. 22 00
Catch basins complete with iron covers each.............................. 24 00
12 inch connection pipe per lineal ft........ 60
M. Singleton bids: For
15 inch sewer, including excavation and filling per lineal ft.................. 73
Manholes complete with iron covers each.............................. 16 00
Catch basins complete with iron covers each.............................. 26 00
12-inch connection pipe per lineal ft..... 40
6-inch junctions each.......................... 1 00
Anton Rieg bids: For—
15 inch sewer, including excavation and filling per lineal ft.................. 74
Manholes complete, with iron covers, each.............................. 22 00
Catch basins complete with iron covers, each.............................. 27 00
12-inch connection pipe per lineal ft..... 60
6-inch junctions, each 1 05
Wm. H. Getting bids: For—
15 inch sewer, including excavation and filling, per lineal ft.................. 90
Manholes complete with iron covers, each.............................. 20 00
Catch basins complete with iron covers, each.............................. 26 00
12-inch connection pipe per lineal ft........ 50
6-inch junctions, each.......................... 1 00
Referred to committee on sewers.
On motion the council adjourned.

SNATCHED FROM DEATH.

Journey of an Injured Miner Over Mountain, Desert and River.

There is now lying in the Sisters' hospital, Los Angeles, a miner named John Conley, who was brought to that city by two of his friends Charles Eddy and M. Dolan, from Lincoln county, Nevada, where they had been working in the El Dorado Canon mines.

Conley is a mass of bruises and broken bones, and though his injuries did not receive any attention for almost a week, he is resting easily and his chances for recovery are good, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

The hardships he has undergone show him to be a man of wonderful endurance and nerve. He and a number of miners were working in the El Dorado mine, twenty-five miles from the Colorado river. Just after setting off a big blast Conley entered the mine ahead of his companions. A few seconds later the shaft fell in, burying him under tons of rock and dirt. The men knew there was small chance of finding Conley alive, but went to work with a will to dig out their friend. In a few hours the mass of earth and rocks was removed, and Conley's body was raised to the mouth of the shaft. He was still alive.

Two immense bowlders had knocked him down, but, fortunately they fell against each other in such a way that a small opening was left for his head, and thus he escaped being crushed to death instantly. His body down to the hips was also protected to a certain extent, but his backbone and legs were terribly mangled, and in falling he received some ugly bruises on the head and face. There was no hospital nearer than Los Angeles, where Conley received the attention that his condition demanded. As the nearest point to the railroad is at Needles, a distance of 117 miles, a majority of the men would have given up and allowed their companion to die in the wilderness, but Conley's partners were not of that kind. They lost no time in fixing up a rough stretcher, and in it a few minutes after Conley was on his way to Los Angeles.

The distance to the Colorado river from the mines is twenty-five miles over a country that would put Death valley to shame. The first ten miles is over rough mountains and lava beds, and at one point the two brave men had to strap their disabled companion to his stretcher so that they could let him over a bluff by a long rope they carried. They had to make a swinging bridge across ravines and at places it took them hours to make a few yards. The heat was something terrible in those rough mountains, and most of the time the thermometer stood at 120 degrees.

The route is over a desert, and several times the men thought they would have to give up, but they did not, and reached the river just thirty minutes after the steamer passed down to Needles, a distance of ninety-two miles.

There would not be another steamer for a week, and poor Conley was sinking so rapidly that they expected him to die at any moment. They knew that it would never do to wait for the next steamer, and they were about to build a raft when some Indians in a shaky boat put in an appearance.

The boat was chartered and Conley made as comfortable as possible, when the little party started on one of the wildest trips ever made. The river is very rapid and is so dangerous that but few people attempt to navigate it in small boats. They made the trip down the river in ten hours, but here luck was against them, for when they reached Needles they learned that the train for Los Angeles had just pulled out.

FIGURES FUNNY THINGS.

Strange Tricks That Can Be Played With Some Numerals.

Figures are funny things. They may be manipulated in a most mysterious and marvelous manner, so as to entirely deceive the uninitiated; but when we get at the naked truth we find them very simple. Of course, we do not refer to ladies' figures, but to common or garden numerals. Strange tricks may be played with figures—again we refer to numerals—as amusing and complexing as with those time-honored and indispensable conjuror's confederates — packs of playing cards.

In most of these the figure 9 is the most important factor, states Pearson's Weekly. There are some peculiarities about this little bullet-headed gentleman which are really startling. He has a phœnix-like power of raising himself from his ashes.

Smother him up as you like, multiply him by any group of his fellow figures, until his identity is completely lost, and he will bob up again, if not in shape at least in spirit—nay, substance—as the sum of the result obtained by the process of multiplication. Thus—twice 9 are 18; add the 1 and the 8 together and you get 9. So for examples, 17 nines are 153, which added together make 9, or 138 nines make 1,242, and thus he pops up again in different form, but the same self-assertive little chap. The only exception is when applied to 11 or multiples of 11, when the little joker comes in pairs as witness the following—33 nines giving 297, &c.

Jacob in Clover.

Jacob Gegley, living along the Perkiomen creek, near Quakertown, Md., gathered enough feathers to make four good-sized feather beds after a flock of about 500 wild geese had spent the night in a swamp on his place on their way north.

Open and Above Board.

Amy—I received a proposal on a postal card to-day.

Mabel—That wasn't one of the sealed proposals we read about in the newspapers.

A NOBLE English yachtsman has been fined £1 for throwing his wife overboard. England is the country in which they send boys to the penitentiary for killing a rabbit on a rich man's grounds.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors,
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Foreign exchange bought and sold.
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Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Corner of Clinton and Wayne Streets.
Interest paid on certificates of deposit at three (3) per cent. per annum if left four (4) months.
Deposits of any amount received.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

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PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Headquarters for Field, Flower and Garden Seeds. Buyers of Seeds, Wool, Hides, Furs, etc.
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DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL, Physician and Surgeon.
Residence—205 E. Lewis street.
Offices—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at 60 Calhoun.
Telephones—Office, 221. Residence, 300.

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Diseases of the Throat and Nose.
N. W. Cor. Calhoun and Washington streets, Schmitz Block. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 to 4 p. m. Tuesday and Friday eve'g 7 to 8.

DR. NEISWONGER Has opened a Medical Dispensary and Invalids' Home at No. 30 Calhoun street, 2nd and 3rd Floors, for Treatment of all Chronic Diseases. Board and Lodging will be furnished at reasonable rates.

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Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

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Gasoline Stoves, 10 per cent. off.
Ice Cream Freezers, 10 per cent. off.
Common Screen Doors, 88 cents, complete.
Window Screens, 29 cents. Coffee Pots, 4 quart 10 cents.
Wash Boilers, No. 8, Copper Bottom, 99 cents.
Perfection Washing Machines, $3.50.
Willow Clothes Baskets, 69 cents.
Two Burner Gas Stoves, $2.24.
Three Burner Gas Stoves, $2.98.
Clothes Wringers, $1.75, up. Watering Pots, 10 cents, up.
Fancy Decorated Tea and Coffee Pots.
Rodgers' Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Rubber Hose for lawns. Bath Tubs of all kinds.
1 pint Tin Cups, two for 5 cents.
Builders' Hardware, complete in all lines.
Copper Wash Boilers and Tea Kettles.
Tinware of all kinds. Mantles, Grates and Furnaces.
Step Ladders. Glass, Nails and Putty.
Tin Work of all kinds. Gas Fitting, etc.
Sash, Doors and Blinds, odd sizes cheap.

Seavey Hardware Company

FORT WAYNE, IND.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

THE MURDER OF PRETTY JENNIE CRAMER OF NEW HAVEN.

IT WAS THE GREATEST MYSTERY OF ALL

And Still Remains Unravelled—The Part Played by the Malley Boys and the Notorious Blanche Douglas—Their Acquittal on the Charge of Murder.

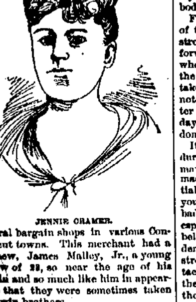
OF ALL GREAT murder mysteries of recent years the one in which Jennie Cramer, of New Haven, Conn., lost her life stands out as one without a parallel. In it we find even more mystery and more cause for amazement than in the Stannard case. For the events which led up to this crime happened in a town of considerable size, the persons interested were notable figures in that town, and the chances for mystery were far less than in a country place, where a mind bending itself to crime may calculate upon woods and secluded spots and plenty of leisure for doing the work and covering the tracks.

It is now more than ten years since the unfortunate Jennie Cramer was found in the ocean at Savin Rock, near New Haven. It was in the gray morning of Saturday, Aug. 6, 1881, that several men lounging on a long pier which stretches out into the sound, saw the body of the murdered girl in a hollow of the shore under the water, a few yards away from where they stood. They secured a boat, and in a few minutes had the body on shore. The men recognized it as a young and beautiful woman they had seen strolling along the shore with some friends only the day before. The pretty white summer gown, cut low around the swelling neck of the girl, was now draggled and clinging close to the fine lines of her form. There was neither rent nor disarrangement. The becoming hat with its bright ostrich feathers was still upon her head, wet, but neither disarranged nor crumpled. The body had been lying face down, and so composed, even in the arrangement of the clothing that it seemed as if the girl had lain down there and had not jumped from the pier to land in the flooded sand with a shock. The men also noticed a strong smell of chloroform or laudanum coming from the body, now that it had been taken from the water.

And it was soon told about the streets of New Haven that beautiful Jennie Cramer, whom the students of Yale college had flirted with in vain, whom the young fellows of the town had courted and admired, had jumped from the end of the long pier at Savin rock. The first question was why, and those who had known her as a happy young girl, singing and laughing from morning till night, could give no answer. The next thing was suspicion. Why was the gown so smooth, why was the hat uncrumpled? Whence came that strange odor of some powerful poison? And then came the cry that Jennie Cramer had not killed herself, that there was foul play, that there were those who could furnish ground for an explanation of the murder. And when the coroner found that before she died she had been outraged in a most brutal manner, the detectives set to work and the newspapers began to collect the materials from which they could select the clues to the murderer.

Jennie Cramer was the daughter of a cigar manufacturer named Jacob Cramer. At the time of her death she was 19 years old, dark haired, with dark eyes, with a skin so fine and soft, and a form so comely that people turned to look after her. This exceeding beauty had brought with it strong temptations, but, although her life was searched minutely, no fact was found that justified a belief that she had yielded to temptation further than to be very gay, and at times a little imprudent.

It was found that a few days before the murder a certain young woman, of considerable beauty and of quiet and ladylike manners, had come to New Haven and had registered at the Elliott house under the name of Blanche Douglass. She was from New York, and she was a friend of young Walter Malley, the son of a rich dry goods merchant of New Haven who had run



JENNIE CRAMER.

several bargain shops in various Connecticut towns. This merchant had a nephew, James Malley, Jr., a young fellow of 22, so near the age of his cousin and so much like him in appearance that they were sometimes taken for twin brothers.

It seems that during the week of the murder the Malley boys, Blanche Douglas and Jennie Cramer had been together almost constantly. Among other places the gay quartet had visited Savin Rock, where their presence was noted by many resorters. On Wednesday, Aug. 3, the four were together. On the following morning Blanche Douglas and Jennie Cramer breakfasted at Redcliffe's New Haven restaurant. They afterwards went to Jennie's house where her mother reprimanded her for remaining out all the previous night. Jennie was warned that she might expect a chastisement at the hands of her father. Jennie was much disturbed. "I'm a ruined girl," she said, as she closed the door behind her, never more to look upon the face of her mother again. That much was developed by the prosecution.

But right here the stories differ. Mrs. Cramer says that Blanche and Jennie left the house together. Blanche says that Jennie left first, and that she stayed behind to pacify Mrs. Cramer, who had gone upstairs crying. Blanche says she left ten minutes after Jennie without seeing Mrs. Cramer again, and that as she rode in a street car she saw Jennie Cramer in another street car, bound for Savin Rock. She says that after that she did not see her alive again.

The progress of the investigation developed further facts. On Wednesday,



BLANCHE DOUGLASS.

the day before the interview told above, the four young people, after knocking about until very late, went to the beautiful home of Walter Malley's father. The Malley family was away and, with the exception of the servants, the young people had the house to themselves. Blanche said she was too ill to leave, according to her first statement and the statement of the cousins Malley, and she and Jennie occupied a room in the house. Afterward Blanche said she and Walter occupied one room and Jennie and young James another. The two girls left in the morning. Jennie was seen by several people in a much disturbed state of mind, her expression being downcast and far different from her usual gayety. The Malley boys say that after Blanche waved her hand to them as she and Jennie were leaving the grounds, they never saw Jennie alive again. Thus, according to the statements of these three persons, who were the last to talk with Jennie Cramer as far as has ever developed, she was alone at noon on Thursday, Aug. 4, going in a street car toward Savin Rock, where her body was found two days later.

According to the cashier and a waiter in Redcliffe's restaurant, on Thursday, Aug. 4, late at night, so late that no other customers came after they were served, Walter Malley and Blanche Douglass and Jennie Cramer ate supper there and went out about midnight together. According to the statements of several witnesses James Malley, Jr., was seen driving from his father's house at 7 o'clock in the evening of Friday, Aug. 5, in a buggy with red wheels and shafts and red stripes around the body. According to the testimony of two witnesses, James Malley, Jr., and Jennie Kramer, or two people who looked exactly like them, were seen driving slowly through the streets of New Haven at 8 o'clock that same evening. According to the statements of several witnesses, four people answering to the description of these four young people were down at the shore, the Coney Island of New Haven, carrying on in the liveliest manner later that same evening. One of the party, the one who resembled James Malley, Jr., seemed to be very drunk and boisterous.

The detectives searched the boat house on the Malley grounds, but found nothing unusual there. They privately searched the residence itself, but found nothing suspicious. The doctors analyzed many parts of the dead girl's body and found traces of what might have been arsenical poisoning. And thus they had a strong case against the two young men and arrested them. It came out that Blanche Douglass was a fallen woman from a house of ill-repute in West Thirty-fourth street, New York city, the daughter of an old blind man of Monohan alley, a street walker in Bleecker street, gradually risen to the top of her profession by beauty and cleverness. The bell boys and chambermaids at the Elliott house swore that on that Friday night, when Blanche Douglass swore that she was in bed at the hotel, she had not been in her room at all, and had not come in until 10 o'clock on Saturday morning after the newsboys were crying the finding of Jennie Cramer's body.

For the cousins Malley, the members of the Malley household established a strong alibi, and many friends came forward to swear that the witnesses who asserted that they saw them with the two girls on Tuesday must be mistaken. It was the part of the State not only to prove that James and Walter Malley were with the girls on Tuesday, but also that a murder had been done and that these boys had done it.

It was a celebrated trial that lasted during many days of June, 1882, and, as may be seen from the above, the State made out a strong case of circumstantial evidence. No one who saw the young fellows in court, neither with a bad face and one, James, with a face of especial frankness and innocence, could believe that they had deliberately murdered this girl. The defense inclined strongly to the theory of suicide, attacked and weakened the testimony of the witnesses who thought they saw the four young people on Thursday and Friday, and set up for the boys a powerful alibi. The verdict, reached on June 30, after the jury had deliberated only fifty minutes, was not guilty for all three.

The prosecution charged that one of the Malley boys had violently assaulted the girl on Wednesday night, that they had feared she would make trouble for them, and, conspiring with the woman, gave her arsenic, and then took her body by boat to the end of the pier and laid it in the water. This was merely a theory, with no foundation of known fact except the death of the girl and the controverted testimony as to the whereabouts of the Malleys and Blanche Douglass on Thursday evening and all day Friday. It could not be but that many doubts would arise in the minds of the jurors.

For instance, was it that the four had indeed been together on Thursday [or] Friday that Jennie Cramer, fallen the first time, was overcome with remorse and took arsenic and died, and the other young people to avoid the suspicious circumstances, put her body away in the manner set forth by the theory of the State? This must have seemed more probable than the theory of deliberate murder by a conspiracy of three young people. Again, might it not have been that Jennie Cramer, threatened with expulsion from home for staying away several times over night, and, feeling the disgrace that the doctors found evidence of, went to Savin Rock and threw herself from the pier? Or did she come to her death at the hands of some person who did not appear in the case at all, one of those mysterious men so often found in the lives of young girls when an exposure of some kind comes suddenly?

There are circumstances that justify any of these theories and several other theories not mentioned. The Malleys were cleared of the suspicion of deliberate murder even by a suspicious public. And no one conversant with what was brought out at the trial has been able to form a clear and doubt-free opinion as to the facts in the death of Jennie Cramer. It is one of the great mysteries, like the death of Mary Rogers, to which it bears so striking a resemblance.

In my next I will recall the most notable features in the celebrated Rose Clark Ambler murder.

LEON DEVEREAUX.

HE STANDS ACCUSED

Of One of the Worst Offenses Against American Manhood.

The accompanying is a good likeness of Capt. Henry D. Borup, who is accused of giving away French army se-



CAPTAIN HENRY D. BORUP.

crets which he obtained while an attache of the American legation. He has been recalled by our government at the request of France. The charge accuses him of having purchased of a clerk in the Navy Department documents relative to the French defenses and conveyed them to Germany and Italy. Capt. Borup admits that certain documents were given him by the clerk in question, but he denies most emphatically that he has communicated them to the German or Italian authorities. The friends of the accused officer in this country insist that his high standing in the army makes it impossible that he should have been guilty of any impractice in this matter. It is quite possible, they say, that he may have obtained plans of the coast and even of the interior defenses of France, as it is part of his duty to secure any information which would be of advantage to this country in the remote contingency of war with France, but it is not possible, they believe, that he has done anything more than this. His recall has greatly satisfied the French people.

SPREAD OF HOMICIDE.

Interesting Census Office Bulletin on the Subject.

The Census Bureau has issued an elaborate bulletin on the subject of homicide in the United States in 1890. It appears that of the 82,329 prisoners in the United States June 1, 1890, the number charged with homicide was 7,386, or 8.97 per cent. Omitting 35 who were charged with double crimes 6,958 of them (or 94.63 per cent) were men and 393 (or 5.35 per cent) were women. As to color 4,425 were white, 2,730 negroes, 94 Chinese, 1 Japanese and 92 Indians. As to the nativity of the 4,425 whites 3,157 were born in the United States, 1,213 were foreign born and the birthplace of 55 is unknown. More than one-half of the foreign born whites are unnaturalized and nearly one-fifth are unable to speak the English language.

Choynski Enjoying Himself.

Joe Choynski has been enjoying himself in Germany. He writes that his trip has been delightful. Among other things he says, "Our German, Davies's and mine, is not up to the standard, but we manage to make ourselves understood at meal times. Jackson's hand is still pretty bad. Jim Hall is training hard for his fight with Pritchard, and there is no doubt that the contest will take place on Aug. 22, notwithstanding the fact that no club has yet offered a purse. O'Brien, who is to meet Fitzsimmons, I have never seen, but experts say he would make a tough go with Pritchard, and that it would be hard to pick the winner. We expect to be home in time to see the Sullivan-Corbett fight."

Sailing Trophy Cup.



The accompanying is from a pen and ink drawing of the sailing trophy cup of 1892, offered by the Western Canoe association. The race took place at Oshkosh, Wis., on July 25. It will be the property of the Oshkosh Canoe club for another year.

The theaters in Melbourne are almost all equipped with billiard rooms.

TO HANG AUGUST 12.

SAD BUT JUST FATE OF COL. H. CLAY KING.

A TRAGEDY THAT HAS NO PARALLEL IN CRIMINAL ANNALS.

The Killing of Lawyer Poston in the Streets of Memphis by His Fellow Member of the Bar—A Scheming Widow—The Wife True to the Last.

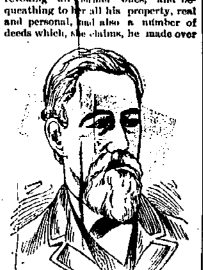
AUGUST 12 will witness one of the most sensational executions in the South, if the law does not interfere. That is the day fixed for strangling Col. H. Clay King, the slayer of Lawyer David H. Poston. The tragedy which has absorbed more interest than any other in the South in recent years was enacted on March 10, 1891. Many of the circumstances are still remembered.

Both men were prominent in the legal profession. So were they in a social way. All of which went to make the affair celebrated in the criminal annals of the South.

Col. King occupied a position in the State bar association which was second to no other lawyer. He had accumulated a vast fortune from his profession and invested extensively in Tennessee and Arkansas lands. The management of his vast landed possessions in the last named State was turned over to Lee Thornton, a young lawyer who had won King's confidence. Thornton collected the rents, etc., and conducted the transfer of property when so directed. An acquaintance of his was Mrs. Pillow, the pretty widow who was destined to play such an important part in the great tragedy. One day while King and Thornton were in consultation in the former's office, Mrs. Pillow called to see the latter.

It has been charged and denied that this call had been prearranged by Thornton. He introduced Lawyer King to Mrs. Pillow as the widow of the late Gen. Gideon W. Pillow of the Confederate army. Strange to say an attachment sprung up between them then and there. Col. King seemed deeply impressed with the pretty young widow and she was entirely taken up with him. Thornton was apparently greatly surprised at the turn affairs had taken. Had he unwittingly been the cause of a love that must necessarily be guilty inasmuch as Col. King was a married man. At that time the colonel was living with his wife and four daughters, each of whom seemed to be endowed with her father's quick wit and brightness. Up to the time of the meeting with Mrs. Pillow he was supposed to be devoted to his family, but from that day all love or even display of ordinary parental care seemed to cease. Their acquaintance developed into a great fondness, and that into desperate love. They joined their interests in an Arkansas plantation.

King secured a handsome house in Memphis, where he installed Mrs. Pillow in luxury not surpassed in any other home in the city. The bills were all paid by him, and everybody in the town knew it. Furthermore, King deserted his own family and went to live in the same house with Mrs. Pillow. During all this time he was endeavoring to secure a divorce from his wife in order that he might marry Mrs. Pillow, but all his efforts proved of no avail. For some time this irregular relationship between the two continued. Neighbors gossipped about it, but Col. King and Mrs. Pillow were apparently too much wrapped up in each other to trouble about public opinion. Finally, however, there was a lessening of the intensity of this infatuation that by and by made itself apparent to the gossiping neighbors. Not until after the killing of Poston did the public hear the true story as to what brought this change and with it the bloody climax. It all arose through a fancy of King's that Mrs. Pillow had tired of his love and was beginning to use him solely for advancing her pecuniary gains. In addition to this he believes that she was in league with Mrs. King, his own wife, in her efforts to secure control of the Arkansas property. Mrs. Pillow produced evidence, both from witnesses and by legal documents, to show that he had made a will revoking all former ones, and bequeathing to her all his property, real and personal, and also a number of deeds which, she claims, he made over



COL. H. CLAY KING.

to her of other valuable lands. He denied all this in cross-bills and by other means.

David H. Poston, one of the shrewdest lawyers in Tennessee in cases involving complicated transfers of land, was Mrs. Pillow's chief counsel, and as such subscribed to a deposition made by her to the effect that King during the course of his wooing had declared to her that he had heard from a negro certain things involving his (King's) wife, and that he proposed making this the basis of his divorce proceedings. Although this came out in the suit over the Arkansas land, nearly two years before the murder of Poston, King declared that it rankled in his breast and that he had carried a revolver from that time up to the final act, with the intention of killing Poston, but that he had been dissuaded from doing so on more than one occasion by the goodly advice of friends. The grave accusation continued to rankle in his bosom, however, and he finally concluded that there was but one thing for him to do, and



PRETTY MRS. PILLOW.

that to kill Poston. And he carried out his determination in a most cold-blooded manner. The morning of the tragedy Mr. Poston was walking hurriedly along south Main street, Memphis, and just as he was in the act of lifting his hat to a lady seated in a passing carriage Col. King ran out from an alley-way, and placing the muzzle of a 38-calibre revolver against Poston's body, fired. The latter reeled a few steps backward and fell in a pool of blood. Friends came to his assistance, and he was removed to his own home, where he lingered in agony until the evening of the second day and died. In an ante-mortem statement the victim said that when he saw King coming towards him he thought he was extending his hand to restore their former friendship, and that he was about to return the greeting when the shot was fired. After committing his crime Col. King calmly stepped back and viewed his victim's writhing form on the ground, and slowly wiping the muzzle of his revolver he put it into his pocket, and awaited the arrival of the officers to take him to prison.

There was some idle talk of mob judgment, but no violence was done. All efforts to secure a trial in another county proved unavailing, and on June 1 the hearing was begun in Memphis. Both the State and the defendant were represented by the greatest legal lights of the South, lawyers of note coming up from Texas and Mississippi and other States. On July 3, a trifle over a month, the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. An appeal was taken to all the higher tribunals, but in every case it resulted against King. In the first sentence the time fixed for the hanging was Nov. 6, 1891, but the appeal to the Supreme court delayed matters until April of this year. The refusal of this court to grant a new trial then caused the final sentence to be given and the date was fixed as Aug. 12.

Here is a case with but few parallels in the annals of American crime. All the wealth and high social position and influence of prominent people of every honorable profession have counted for naught in saving this man's life. The fact that Col. King had practised law with and argued many cases before the judge who sentenced him to die adds to its extraordinary character. "King's Digests of Tennessee Laws," which has for many years been a standard work, was used continually by the attorneys of both sides during the trial. In the man's frantic effort to save himself he frequently during the course of the trial "took his life in his own hands," thus overriding his counsel and greatly hurting his case, notably when he set up a defense of insanity and self-defense, two wholly incompatible pleas. The wife whom he had deserted has forgiven King and is a frequent caller at the jail in which he is confined. She will take charge of the body and have it placed in the family lot where she expects her own will be laid some day.

J. H. MEAD.

AS TO CAPTAINS.

They Are Always Unpopular in Their Own Towns.

Captains of teams are never popular in their own towns. This is strange, but true. Before Tebeau was made captain of the Cleveland team he was probably the most popular of all the players with the men who sit in the stand and yell. Now he is looked upon as a common enemy to everybody, and the jeering that this great player and captain has to stand is aggravating, says the Sporting Life. This is so in other cities. Anson is unpopular in Chicago, Louisville does not like Pfeffer since he has been made captain, Billy Nash has had a hard time of it in Boston, and so it goes in all the League cities. The other day Tebeau gave some of the men on the benches a deserved and neat rebuke. He had just completed some sensational play, and involuntarily the people in the stands were constrained to applaud. Tebeau waited until the noise had subsided and then, turning to the crowd, said: "Don't; don't applaud me, boys; you'll give me the heart disease if you do."

"DUNC" HARRISON'S TIP.

The Earnest Actor Touts Jim Corbett as a Sure Winner.

Duncan B. Harrison, ex-acting partner of the illustrious John Lawrence Sullivan, has some decided opinions regarding the probable result of the big battle in New Orleans. Harrison ran across Burt Haverly, the actor, yesterday and put him "on to" what he said was a real good thing, says the New York World.

"Sullivan has gone all to pieces," said Harrison, "and Jim Corbett will punch holes through him in two rounds. It's the best thing I ever saw, this is, and I have $3,000 which I'll bet on Corbett right now at even money if I can't get odds. Yes, and I'll dig up $5,000 more to bet on him before the fight comes off. Sullivan is a wreck and he can never get into condition again."

The Moon's Surface.

The earth's surface only exceeds the moon's by about thirteen and one-half times. The moon's surface is fully as large as Africa and Australia together, and nearly as large as North and South America without the islands.

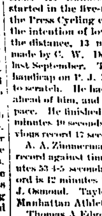
An Unfortunate Verdict.

"Sintinced for loife, d'yer say? Arrah, thin, if the judge has his eyes about him he might ha' seen that Dinnis was that delicate that he'd nivir live to sarve out a loife sintince, even if it was only for three years."—Brooklyn Life.

RECORDS IN DANGER.

WHEELMEN WHO ARE RECORD BREAKERS.

George Taylor, an Old Harvard College Runner and His Wonderful Performances—Zimmermann and Edge, the Champion of England.

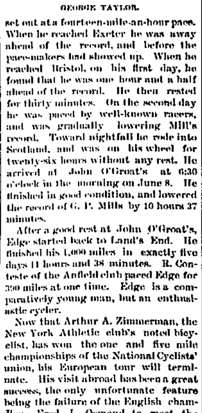


WONDERFUL INROADS are being made upon bicycle records. It was predicted that when William Windle brought the one-mile record down to 2 minutes and 15 seconds last fall that his time would stand good for some time, but from present indications the record will be reduced several seconds before the end of the season. One of the most prominent racers on the path this year is George Taylor, the old Harvard college crack. Taylor first came into prominence by winning the intercollegiate championship in 1891. After leaving college he followed the bicycle circuits and developed into a wonderfully fast man. At Springfield, in 1891, he defeated Zimmerman, Windle, Murphy, Rich and others.

Last October Taylor created a new two-mile record at Springfield, riding the distance in 4 minutes 48 4-5 seconds. At Buffalo, on June 18, he started in the five-mile safety race at the Press Cycling club's meeting, with the intention of lowering the record for the distance, 13 minutes 57 seconds, made by C. W. Dorntage in Chicago last September. Taylor was allowed a handicap on P. J. Berlo, but went back to scratch. He had men over 700 yards ahead of him, and they set a splendid pace. He finished the five miles in 13 minutes 40 seconds, lowering the previous record 17 seconds.

A. A. Zimmerman holds the five-mile record against time, which is 12 minutes 53 4-5 seconds. The English record is 12 minutes 16 2-5 seconds, by F. J. Osmond. Taylor has now joined the Manhattan Athletic club.

Thomas A Edge is recognized as the leading long-distance rider in England. His feat in riding from Land's End to John O'Groat's, and lowering the record by ten and a half hours, created genuine surprise. He has also ridden 1,000 miles in 5 days 11 hours and 38 minutes. He started out June 5, at 6 o'clock in the morning accompanied by J. D. Siddeley of the Anfield club. He



GEORGE TAYLOR.

set out at a fourteen-mile-an-hour pace. When he reached Exeter he was away ahead of the record, and before the pace-makers had showed up. When he reached Bristol, on his first day, he found that he was one hour and a half ahead of the record. He then rested for thirty minutes. On the second day he was paced by well-known racers, and was gradually lowering Mill's record. Toward nightfall he rode into Scotland, and was on his wheel for twenty-six hours without any rest. He arrived at John O'Groat's at 6:30 o'clock in the morning on June 8. He finished in good condition, and lowered the record of G. P. Mills by 10 hours 37 minutes.

After a good rest at John O'Groat's, Edge started back to Land's End. He finished his 1,000 miles in exactly five days 11 hours and 38 minutes. R. Conteste of the Anfield club paced Edge for 300 miles at one time. Edge is a comparatively young man, but an enthusiastic cycler.

Now that Arthur A. Zimmerman, the New York Athletic club's noted bicyclist, has won the one and five mile championships of the National Cyclists' union, his European tour will terminate. His visit abroad has been a great success, the only unfortunate feature being the failure of the English champion, Fred J. Osmond, to meet the American representative. Last season Osmond won the twenty-five mile N. C. U. championship with ease, and was training hard for this year's event, but he refused to ride, stating that he was unable to get into condition. Zimmerman was anxious to meet Osmond.

The American racer while abroad reduced the quarter-mile record, standing start, to 32 3-5 seconds, and the flying quarter to 30 seconds. These records were made at Herne Hill on May 19 and 24, respectively, and have both been accepted by the Record Committee of the National Cyclists' union. In addition to these he reduced the 2,000-metre German record from 3 minutes 13 seconds to 3 minutes 11 seconds, at Berlin, on June 5. On the following day he reduced the 3,000-record from 4 minutes 47 4-5 seconds to 4 minutes 47 2-5 seconds. It is also announced that on Thursday last he lowered the half-mile record to 1 minute 5 seconds at Herne Hill. His fastest time in competition in England for the mile was 2 minutes 24 2-5 seconds.

In the recent ride of Frank Waller of the Acme Athletic club of Oakland, Cal., he covered 363 miles 1,590 yards in twenty-four hours, breaking M. A. Holbein's English record of 361 miles 1,446 yards, made under adverse circumstances. Waller's ride took place upon the Alameda Bicycle club's track, which was not in the best of condition, and Waller suffered considerably from poor pacing. The performance also was made upon a track much inferior to Herne Hill in England. The following is a comparison of the time made by the old and new record holders:

F. WALLER.	H.	M.	S.	M. HOLBEIN.	H.	M.	S.
10 miles..	0	31	46¼	10 miles..	0	34	27
20 miles..	1	06	15	20 miles..	1	09	42 2-5
25 miles..	1	14	30	25 miles..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
50 miles..	2	47	20	50 miles..	2	56	45 4-5
100 miles..	5	45	00	100 miles..	6	06	31 2-5
200 miles..	12	30	00	200 miles..	12	34	15
300 miles..	19	58	35	300 miles..	18	57	15 1-5
350 miles..	22	00	00	350 miles..	[illegible]	17	31 2-5

363 miles, 1,590 yards in 24 hours, F. Waller.
361 miles, 1,446 yards in 24 hours, M. A. Holbein.

FOR JOHN L'S FEET.

The Shoes in Which He Will Meet Corbett.

The shoes in which John L. Sullivan will stand when he meets Corbett are now on exhibition in Bryan McSwyny's window, on lower Broadway, New York. They are probably the most expensive and the lightest fitting shoes ever made. The uppers are of thin but tough kangaroo skin, while the soles are of soft, pliable elk skin.

The shoes weigh only ten ounces. They are valued at $12. The heels are one inch in height. Sullivan would have fought his great battle in heelless shoes but for the fact that Corbett is a little taller, and he wishes to equalize his height as nearly as possible. The shoes are No. 9 in size. They will fit the champion like the skin on the banana. Beside them in the window lay the shoes used by Sullivan in his battle with Kilrain. These are much heavier than the new ones. They are freely punctured with holes where Kilrain's spikes cut through the leather, and the stains of Sullivan's blood are still visible on the inside of the soles.

GUNNING EVENTS.

Aug. 9-12—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, secretary.

Aug. 10-12—Missouri State Amateur association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, secretary.

Aug. 23-26—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1—Hackettstown Gun club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

Sept. 5—Frankfort Fish and Game Protective association first annual trap tournament.

September (second week)—Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.

Oct. 5-7—First annual tournament of the Riverside Gun club, at Red Bank, N. J.; first two days targets; last day live birds. John P. Cooper, secretary.

NOTES OF THE WHEEL.

From all indications Zimmerman isn't going to leave a whole record in Great Britain. He has broken every one he has tackled so far.

Eighty Grecian wheelmen had a race not long ago. Shades of Sophocles and all the rest of them! Yet they were sensible old chaps and doubtless would have applauded had they been there.

Some New England churches have arranged sheds for wheels as well as horses. That's better than sending wheelmen to perdition because they ride on Sunday on two wheels instead of four.

Every Chicago wheelmen must carry a lamp and a bell hereafter. It seems strange that they could not have done so without having the law at their heels. Remember, gentlemen, that pedestrians have the right of way all over the world.—Gazette.

Hartford Conn., cyclists are going into the fall municipal campaign with vigor. A determined fight will be made against all candidates who do not favor a progressive policy in the street and roads improvement question.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Columbia A. C. games Labor day, should be a con-vivial gathering.

There is a likelihood of another set of games under the auspices of Asbury Park A. A. next month.

Capt. Josh Hartwell of Yale has thoroughly inoculated the "Chippies" with the Bob Cook stroke.

Fifty-nine members of the Prospect Harriers have been expelled for nonpayment of dues, and reported to the A. A. U. as defaulters.

LIGHT AMUSEMENT.

"Charley Thwiggins! How dare you?" "You said you'd be a sister to me, didn't you?" "Yes." "Well, I always kiss my sister whenever I feel like it."

Charlie—"It's funny, isn't it, we never hear of labor unions south of the equator?" Johnnie—"Well, you know, you're not allowed to strike below the belt."

"Who is it that possesses all knowledge?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "My brother James," replied a diminutive pupil. "He's just home from college."

"Why did you strike him with your club when he pointed the gun at you? He distinctly told you it was not loaded." "I know that, judge; that's the reason I hammed him."

Caterer—"Have you finished that bill of fare for the Millionaire club banquet?" Assistant—"Nearly. What shall I end with?" Caterer (wearily)—"Cigars and—and chestnuts."

Maud—"What a beautiful new gown Jane is wearing. Did she bring it from abroad?" Clara—"No; it's her last season's dress; the dressmaker turned it inside out and now she says it's from the other side."

Barefoot Bob, moodily: "Yus! there's no law nor justice nor rights for anybody in this country, unless he's born a p'leeceman; so I'm a-goin' to join the socialists. Will you join too?" Bill, a shoeblack: "Not me! Did you ever know a bloomin' soshulist to 'ave his boots cleaned?"

Favored Waiter—"I'm goin' to leave here when my week is up." Regular Guest—"Eh? You get good pay, don't you?" "Yes, 'bout the same's everywhere." "And tips besides?" "A good many." "Then what is the matter?" "They don't allow me time for goin' out to meals. I have to eat here."

One of Them Caught Him.

First conductor—How did Wilson succeed as a street conductor?
Second—He was a flat failure.
First conductor—Why was that?
Second—He was too slow in getting acquainted with the officers and spotters.—Yankee Blade.

ABOUT AEROLITES.

Where Do These Great Masses of Rock Come From?

The above question has been discussed by those eminent in mineralogy and astronomy ever since those studies became real sciences; but even now, in the light of Nineteenth century progress it is still a much-mooted subject, and, seemingly, we are as much in the dark as when the savage of old looked on the great masses of rocks that "fell down from heaven and wonderingly asked, Where did they come from?

Sir Humphrey Davy believed the aerolite to be a miniature world, having its own separate orbit, and that when the limit of its existence was fulfilled it came, as if by chance, within the sphere of attraction of our world, and that when they strike our atmosphere they are set on fire by the friction, as a bullet is flattened by striking water.

Prof. Schornal's views on the subject are as different as one could possibly imagine. He thinks that all stones or aerolites which find their way to our earth from the region of space come from volcanoes on the moon! But some of the famous astronomers of the world argue that the moon is a dead, burnt-out world, "a calcined wreck of former greatness," without enough of "live matter" upon its surface or within its interior to make a second-class bonfire. This "burnt-up" argument, however, has not had as many enthusiastic supporters of late years as it had in the days preceding November 12, 1878. On the night of that day Prof. John Hammes, who was at that time located at Oskaloosa, Iowa, discovered a lunar volcano in active eruption. It was one of the rarest sights ever witnessed, and one, perhaps, that will never be forgotten by the favored few (all unscientific persons except the professor) who were allowed the opportunity of viewing such a marvelous celestial exhibition. But, as I was saying, for years before the discoveries of Mr. Hammes, whose article with photographs and views was published in the Scientific American, Prof. Tschornal had written, argued and given lectures by the dozens all supporting the theory that the moon was not a dead world, and that there was every thing but positive proof to show that aerolites were of volcanic origin, and that they could not possibly come from any place except from volcanoes on "Luna's pale, white disk." He explains his position this wise: The moon is only one-thirty-second part as large as our earth, therefore the force of gravitation is proportionately small. On such a sphere, under such conditions, a body thrown up from its surface would fly thirty-two times further than if, with equal impetus, it were thrown from the earth. If then the moon's atmosphere is correspondingly as thin as that of the earth, a very low grade volcano could throw matter so high that it would never return, but would get outside the moon's attraction. Our earth being the nearest of the planets to the moon would exert its attractive forces on these "moonstones," which, being unable to resist, must fall as objects of wonder and admiration among us.

A FOREIGN VIEW OF IT.

An Australian in Perfect Good Faith Describes American Institutions.

Americans are exceedingly sensitive to any criticism, says a writer in Greater Britain, but, much as they think of their institutions the majority of those whom I met condemned the state of their politics most strongly.

They put very little faith in their state legislature, nearly all of which are allowed to sit every alternate year. In California the members are paid more in accordance with the Queensland system than with that adopted in the other colonies.

The members of the lower house receive $5, or 42s. 4d. and the members of the upper house $10, or 41s. 8d. a day, for sixty days. The parliament is not allowed to sit more than ninety days, and if the ninety days be exceeded the members have to sit at their own expense during the extra time.

BASEBALL BRIEFS.

Pitcher Maguire of the Lewistons has been released.

Baltimore has given Halligan ten days notice of release.

The Illinois-Iowa league has expelled Hobert Van Alstine, James Purvis and Charles Thorp, of the Rockford club, for desertion.

The backers of the Lowell club, of the New England league, have withdrawn and the team is for the present being run on the co-operative plan.

Comiskey announces that a deal has been consummated whereby Mullane will be exchanged for Rusie. The latter is understood to be agreeable to the transfer.

Manager Powers of New York says that as Pitcher King left the New York team without leave, he will wait for some time if he is waiting for his club to ask him to come back.

When the officials of the league tumble to the idea that there is such a place on earth as New York maybe baseball will be baseball and not marbles.—N. Y. Press.

It now behooves Manager Powers to do some hustling and get his pampered pets to play ball.

Second baseman Eagan has been appointed captain of the Albany team in place of Jimmy Fields.

Pittsburg has purchased and signed outfielder Joe Kelly of Omaha. Corkhill will be released.

Barney McLaughlin, of the Lowell team, has been sentenced to five months in the House of Correction as a result of his last spree.

The players of the Minneapolis team have employed counsel to sue Hach and Larabee, ex-proprietors of the club, for back salaries. The amounts due run from $70 to $140 per player.

Baltimore has decided to keep Shock and release Curt Welch. The dissipation and insubordination of the latter are the cause of his release.

Burrell, pitcher from Milwaukee; Mace, pitcher, and Woods center fielder, from the Illinois league, signed with Marinette. Pitcher Miller has been closed.

His Experience.

Cloricus—So you told Joblots hell was like a fiery furnace? What did he say?

Cynicus—Didn't care; said it would be out more than half the time.

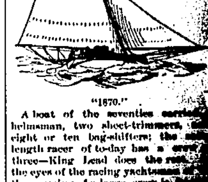
WITH WHITE WINGS.

YACHTS OF '70 COMPARED WITH THOSE OF '92.

The Days of the Susie S., Pluck and Luck, Dare Devil and Mary Emma—A Momentous Question that Confronts the Sea Dogs.

A TWENTY-FIVE footer of the year eighteen and seventy, in the age of sand, is the one our artist has picked out to show the difference between the model, rig and crew of a small sailer twenty years ago, and the boat of this age of lead. Comment is almost unnecessary, and we are half inclined to pass the deal, but as we sit with a pipe gripped between our teeth and look first on this and then on that, we knock under to a burst of pleasant recollections of the days that are no more.

It is with tears in the eye that the genuine old sand-bagger recalls the days of his glory—the days of the Susie S., Pluck and Luck, Too, Dare-Devil and Mary Emma—the days when twenty-seven footers went to windward under a rig that measured on the foot, from tip of horn to end of boom, seventy feet. Ah, boys! despite all that they say, there was a big chunk of [illegible] knocked off this side of the world when we laid the old bag-wagons ashore and left them to rot.



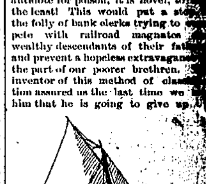
"1870."

A boat of the seventies carried a helmsman, two sheet-trimmers, and eight or ten bag-shifters; the same length racer of to-day has a crew of three—King Lead does the rest. [illegible] the eyes of the racing yachtsman [illegible] the carrying of a large crew [illegible] and shifting ballast [illegible] majestic racing machine, sir; dangerous, [illegible] tremely dangerous!" says a [illegible] Salem, in his "that settles it" [illegible] "But pray, sir," puts in the [illegible] ger, deferentially, "what is [illegible] yacht of to-day?"

To be sure our Pyxies and [illegible] won't upset when they [illegible] first, and are not dangerous [illegible] their owners' pocket-books [illegible] we, the common people [illegible] as much fun out of them as we [illegible] of the old sand saucers? [illegible] eight hundred good dollars would [illegible] a man something in the sand-bag [illegible] but what can you get for that [illegible] in these days of fin-keels and [illegible] headsails? The parrot in the [illegible] over the way says, "Left!" Right [illegible] once you old d—ned old hook [illegible] we have a mind to forgive you [illegible] eternal "Pretty Poll" of yours, [illegible] well-timed a remark.

"Yacht racing is getting to be [illegible] dencedly expensive," drawls one gentleman, "I'll have to give up keeping a cart; but when the sport is hitting [illegible] comes in five figures, what are the [illegible] fellows going to do? Rap your knuckles on your brain-box, chappie, and [illegible] us something original! How is this [illegible] coming from a mouth that inhales cigarettes, over white flannel [illegible] patent leathers?

Classify the yachtsmen by their incomes: Class A, $100,000; Class B, $50,000 and over; Class C, $25,000 and over, and so on down to Class X, which, as usual, will represent an unknown quantity. That is the young [illegible] antidote for poison; it is novel, [illegible] the least! This would put a stop [illegible] the folly of bank clerks trying to compete with railroad magnates [illegible] wealthy descendants of their fathers [illegible] and prevent a hopeless extravagance [illegible] the part of our poorer brethren. [illegible] inventor of this method of classification assured us the last time we [illegible] him that he is going to give up [illegible]



"1892."

cigarette and start a propaganda. We heartily wish him success and an early adoption of his plan by all our clubs, but our recollections of sandbaggers will have to go over until some other day. The parrot over the way says it's "—— hot!" You're right [illegible] Polly!—The Rudder.

Coming Aquatic Events.

Aug. 13—Middle States Amateur Rowing association regatta, Passaic River, N. J.

Aug. 20—Kill Von Kull Rowing association annual regatta, Elizabethport, N. J.

Aug. 27—Amateur Athletic union annual championship swimming races.

Aug. 27—Annual race for oyster boats, Larchmont Yacht club Long Island Sound.

Much the Same.

Dick Hicks—Did you ever see the "School for Scandal?"

Tommie Collins—No; is it anything like our school?

Dick Hicks—Yes; everybody sticks pins into everybody.

A Falsehood.

William Ann—They tell me you tear off the head of your bill [illegible] and send it in as an order.

Uncle T[illegible]

which time has brought in marriage preparations as in all other things.

THERE is an increasing number of ministers among clergymen, an increasing number of men who concern themselves less with systematic teaching than with active efforts for the betterment of their fellow-men.

THE best way to improve the condition of the poor, to secure industrial prosperity and clean politics, is to Americanize our foreign population; and the only way to do this is to provide for them decent homes where it is possible for them to be respectable and self-respecting.

HUNGER is the first warning signal given to let us know that the body's store of fuel needs replenishing; and in this sense it may be said that the want of food causes the pain of hunger. But if want of food causes the hunger pang, it is strange that the administration of substances that are not food will dispel it.

DID you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly towards an object, and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them—that it was a vain endeavor?

SOME of the best specimens of cultivated humanity are to be found elbowed out of the crowd and left forgotten in the by-places of life. This is not in itself a proof that the victims of such adversity are in themselves failures, although it may, and doubtless does, show that they are lacking in the qualities of tact and worldly wisdom.

WE do not question that special objects are designed to call out special energies. It is natural, and therefore doubtless intended, that they should do so; but, beneath this specialty of effort which determines its nature and direction, there is, or ought to be, a strong undercurrent of force which must find an outlet in work, and the man who has this force within him, although it may not be well trained or wisely aimed, cannot be said to be in himself a failure.

THE proper province of law is to remove temptation as well as to detect and punish crime, and if man's moral nature is changed by the lack of inducement or opportunity for wrong doing, it must result in better conditions for the present, and as crime, like appetite, increases by indulgence, and as the laws of hereditary influences are always operative, future generations can be made better, even though the present are only influenced by physical restraint rather than by moral influence.

A GENERATION ago the soundness of a clergyman's theology, measured by the standards of his particular "denomination," was the question of most vital concern to those who sat under his preaching. The chief business of the clergyman then was to preach, and his preaching related mainly to the presentation and propagation of exact doctrine. Men were persuaded that salvation itself depended largely upon the accuracy of their beliefs, and naturally they did not like to risk their souls by listening Sunday after Sunday to any clergyman whose soundness in every detail of theology was not fully certified to them upon expert authority.

MILLIONAIRES are not generally public spirited citizens. They do not get their money by efforts to aid the public, and a man who has accumulated one or more millions has generally bent his mind, if not his body, to the use of the muck rake which John Bunyan describes in "Pilgrim's Progress." Ten men worth $100,000 each are far better for the prosperity of the community than one man worth $1,000,000 or $2,000,000. Better still will be 100 men with $10,000 each, the amount that in the hands of thrifty men who have earned it, has done more real good in the world than many times that amount used as the gift of millionaires, after they find it impossible to use it any longer.

MOUNTAINS OF SALT.

No Man Knows the Depth of the Enormous Deposit.

In Lincoln county, Nevada, on the Rio Virgin river, there is a deposit of pure rock salt, which is exposed for a length of two miles by a half a mile in width. No living man knows the depth of the deposit or the conditions which brought it about. It is known, however, that the "vein" is plowed by the canyons of immense rivers which have furrowed it to a depth of 60 to 100 feet, making for themselves banks of crystal salt as pure and clear as the clearest ice or glass. The "sand" of these rivers is almost wholly composed of pure crystals of salt. Wherever this mammoth salt vein has been worked the operators have found it as hard as granite, rock drills and blasting powder being the chief tools used. Salt quarry-men often remove blocks from the deposit that are three feet square and so transparent that common print can be read through it. At Sand Springs, in Churchill county, Nevada, the conditions are very similar, salt, salt, salt everywhere. It is free from any particle of foreign substance, and so easily worked that one good hand can remove from five to ten tons per day. The Humboldt salt fields in the same region are fifteen miles long by six wide, the salt stratum being like that on the Rio Virgin, of unknown depth. Besides these immense salt mines the same locality has whole mountains of pure borax and other substances which are usually reckoned as being valuable.

At the Seaside.

Heroic Girl—What has become of that handsome man who cheered so loudly when I rescued the little boy from drowning?

Friend—He is over there on the veranda, proposing to the girl who screamed and fainted.

Settled Him.

Father—My son, you ought to be married and settled by this time.

Son—Well, I'm not married, ...ed to Miss Flirtle last night.

W. BOURKE COCKRAN.

ROMANCE OF HIS EARLY LIFE AND STRUGGLES.

From a Penniless Waif in the Streets of New York, to the Halls of Congress—He is America's Greatest Orator.

THE FOLLOWING sketch of one of the leading figures of the recent Democratic convention may prove interesting reading to all who heard Tammany's plea for the nomination of Senator Hill. It is from the New York Press:

Thirty-eight years ago W. Bourke Cockran was born in Ireland, the land of orators. He has all the native Irish wit and power of blarney that makes it easy for him to mold men to his way of thinking. His early training was carefully conducted by his parents, who had destined him for the priesthood, and who had educated him for that purpose in the best manner possible.

He was then, and is yet, boundlessly ambitious, and at 15 returned home from school in France to announce to his disappointed parents that he had given up all ideas of becoming a priest and that he was going to America.

He landed here with scarcely enough money to pay his first week's board. His lack of means necessitated a speedy search for employment, and he began as a teacher of small boys in a private academy in Harlem at beggarly pay. Not long afterwood he became principal of a public school at Mount Vernon. Meanwhile he had chosen his life work and was reading law day and night.

While thus engaged he made the acquaintance of Abram S. Tappan, then grand sachem of the Tammany society. He was given the freedom of Judge Tappan's law library and in it spent all his leisure hours.

His examination for the bar came in 1876 and covered him with honors. He opened a little law office at 178 Broadway with a fellow-student named Charles Strauss.

For a considerable time their practice was small, and young Cockran had a hard struggle to make both ends meet. But at last his first chance came through his law partner, Strauss. The friend of a client of the latter had been arrested for receiving stolen goods and was to be tried in the general sessions.

Lawyer Strauss turned the case over to Cockran, as he himself had paid no attention to criminal practice, and told the latter that if he could win the case he would bound into a practice of $20,000 a year. Such a prospect set Bourke Cockran to work in thorough earnest, but the evidence against his client was



BURKE COCKRAN.

too strong and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

The young lawyer, however, strongly impressed Judge Cowing, who was on the bench, by his earnestness, his knowledge of criminal law, and his effective eloquence. He had never seen Cockran before and suspected that he was some eminent legal light from another city. He addressed Mr. Cockran as "judge," and Strauss said to the latter: "He takes you for Judge Cochrane of Westchester county."

Cockran's belief in his coming success made him reply: "That's all right. Perhaps Judge Cochrane may be mistaken for me some day."

Despite the failure of his first trial Mr. Cockran rose rapidly in his profession, and the politicians were not slow in estimating his power of leading men and holding them together. He was, too, recognized as a natural orator, and as such was assiduously courted by the powers of Tammany hall.

The great John Kelley saw that in the man and prophesied great things for him. Backed by his influence Cockran joined Tammany hall, and in 1882 was appointed counsel to the sheriff. His first elective office sent him to the Fiftieth congress from the Twelfth congressional district. He declined a renomination on account of his great law practice, which at the present time he has built up to $60,000 a year.

When he was offered the nomination of judge of the Court of Common Pleas for fourteen years at $15,000 a year he refused it, as he did the appointment of corporation counsel.

Last fall at the earnest solicitation of his friends he ran for congress again and had an easy victory. Since then he has been a conspicious figure at Washington, and his recent achievement at the National convention will make him one of the greatest Democrats of the country.

As a lawyer his triumphs have been many; the Sharp trial and the aqueduct contractors' cases are among them.

As a leader he stands pre-eminent in Tammany hall. Beginning without friends and no influence he is to-day the chief adviser of that great organization.

He is built like Hercules. Everything about him is big and plainly indicative of the great strength of the man. He also dresses plainly in dark colors. He is temperate in his habits and cares more for his home than he does for his clubs. Four years ago he married Miss Rhoda Mack, daughter of the millionaire physician, and they live in quiet elegance on Madison avenue.

SAVED BY A PLUG OF TOBACCO.

It Killed the Rattler That Struck at an Arizona Prospector.

A gentleman who came in from the Tip Top country states that on last Sunday morning a well-known prospector, who stands 6 feet in his stockings and wears a No. 13 boot, was enjoying the genial sunshine of a hill when he stepped on the tail of a monster rattlesnake, which was also enjoying a sun bath.

The first intimation the prospector had of the snake's presence was a sharp, angry hiss, quickly followed by a whizzing sound, as the great snake threw itself in a whiplike semi-circle through the air, dashing his head



A FATAL CHEW OF TOBACCO.

against the prospector's left top vest pocket, which contained a large square plug of chewing tobacco, into which the snake sunk his fangs and from which it was unable to pull them through the cloth vest, and there the snake hung, with its tail under the prospector's boot and its head within a few inches of his mouth, thrashing its body against his overalls with a sound of three hotel chambermaids beating a carpet.

The tobacco had made it deathly sick, a film passed over its eyes, the charm was broken, a spasmodic movement of the prospector's arm and the reptile's head was crushed against the plug of tobacco, when the horrified prospector fell over unconscious, where he was soon afterwards found by a companion, all tangled up with the dead snake. He was disengaged, restored to consciousness and felt for his plug of tobacco, cut out and threw away a bright-green piece from the middle of it, took a chew from the corner of the plug and told the above story.

AUTHOR OF THE "MINER LAW."

Sketch of Hon. John Miner of Detroit, Mich.

John Miner, the author of the now celebrated Miner law which enables the people of Michigan to choose presidential electors by congressional districts instead of by the vote in the State at large, was born in Detroit just forty years ago. His father was John Miner who came over from Ireland and settled in the territory of Michigan in the thirties. The son was given a liberal education and at the age of 19 began the study of law. Two years later he was admitted to the bar and then entered upon a prosperous professional career. He took a decided interest in politics and was nominated for city judge when 25 years old. His candidacy was bitterly opposed by the entire press of the city irrespective of party. So intense became the opposition that his party managers finally asked him to withdraw. This he would not do, however. When the ballots were counted a few days later there was a surprise in store for everybody in general, the newspapers in particular. Miner had been elected by a



HON. JOHN MINER.

majority of 8,000 increasing his party vote by about 12,000. For the next twelve years he dealt out justice to local offenders. He was chosen to the Michigan Legislature in November 1890. He had one purpose in going there and that has now been fully realized in the law that bears his name. It is not impossible that a similar law will be adopted in every State in the Union before another year. It has been declared constitutional by the supreme court of Michigan.

NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

How a Tramp Managed to Negotiate a Loan.

He came into the office with his hat in his hand, and the man at the desk, knowing what he was after, steeled his heart against him.

"Good morning," he said, as if apologizing to the morning. "Can I negotiate a small loan here?"

"You can not," said the man at the desk.

"You seem to be very positive about it."

"I don't seem, I am. Good morning."

"Thanks. I said that when I came in." All this very politely.

"You're sure I can't negotiate a loan?"

"Sure of it."

"Not for any amount?"

"No, not one cent."

"Thanks. You are a superstitious man, are you?" he said, changing the subject so suddenly that the man at the desk was startled.

"Not at all," he replied.

"Don't have any faith in signs?"

"Not the slightest."

"Wouldn't believe one if you saw it?"

"Of course not."

"That's what I thought," and he started out.

"Here," said the man at the desk, "what do you mean by asking me such questions?"

"Can't tell you for less than a quarter," said the tramp, grinning.

"Here's your quarter. Now tell me."

"Thanks. Come out to the door," and the man followed the tramp to the door. "Look at your window," and the man read there in fine gilt letters: "Loans negotiated for any amount," and when he turned to pay his respects to his visitor that suave and simple gentleman had disappeared somewhere in the crowd on the street.

An Injunction.

There are two kinds the courts tell you—a temporary and a permanent injunction. A temporary injunction gives relief for a time only, but when you take Simmons Liver Regulator for Dyspepsia and find yourself cured, that means a permanent injunction. It's the same when taking the Regulator for Malaria, and all affections of the liver and kidneys.



Reconstruction.

Ah! for the Union to rise as of yore,
With triple crowns, and purple sandals on her feet,
To walk with peace through the long still street,
A peace, not the scarlet thing of the sword,
But a white—white womanly thing.
So sang the poet, his heart in his lay;
But the poet never found out the way.

I would that the North and South might both
Look up to a perfect passionless noon—
Not bound by the wide, fierce bands of an oath,
But as May through the jassamines goes on to June;
Walk up a flower-road each unto each;
The trumpets grow mute for the viols to play;
So cried the statesman, his soul in his speech,
But the statesman never found out the way.

But a boy there was, with such throat and face
As had the magnificent old Greek Gods;
A girl, with pomegranate lips and the grace
Of the willows' hundred silvery rods.
The boy looked into the girl's sweet eyes—
Child, he of the blue; child, she of the gray:
The lids drooped, too heavy in love's surprise—
Ah! the boy and girl had found out the way.
—Rocky Mountain Herald.

The Sultan and General Grant.

One of Grant's closest friends at Washington was Gen. Ed Beale, and it was to Gen. Beale that he gave two of the horses which were sent him from Turkey by the Sultan, and I think these are now on Gen. Beale's farm near Washington. While I was in Turkey a few years ago I had a chat with the dragoman of our legation at Constantinople and he told me a queer story of the selection of these horses by the Sultan. The Sultan had sent the instruction that they should be sent to President Grant as a gift from him, and the minister had, in company with this dragoman, tried them. One was a magnificent jet black stallion, but in riding him the minister thought he discovered a fault, and he insisted that the dragoman should take him back to the sultan and ask him to send a better horse. The dragoman replied that he could not do this; the horses were a gift, and he used the proverb about "not looking a gift horse in the mouth." But the minister insisted and the dragoman went to the Sultan and asked for an audience. He is, by the way, a man of fine sensibilities and as an interpreter for the legation he is the most important of all men to Americans in Turkey. Said he to me: "I felt very much ashamed of myself and my mission and I did not know what I could do until at last a thought struck me that the horse was a black one and that black was the color of mourning in America. When I entered the place the first thing the secretary asked me was as to how the minister and myself liked the horses, and I replied that they were the finest horses that we had ever seen, and that our president would feel very proud and would be delighted with the gift." I then went on to praise the horses, and especially the black one, which I said was magnificent in every respect, but—here I stopped, and the secretary anxiously asked: "But what? Is there anything the matter with the horse?"

"No," said I, "but you know black is the color of mourning in the United States. It means death with us, and I just wondered whether such a gift might not be considered ominous if sent by the sultan." The secretary saw the point at once, he spoke to the sultan and I was thanked for my suggestion, and the horse was changed for one of another color and as sound as a dollar.

Lieut. Marie Hoche.

The Hungarian newspapers report the death, at the age of 62, of Frau Marie Hoche, who had been a lieutenant in the Hungarian war for independence and gained a medal for bravery on the field of battle. In 1848 Marie was 18 years of age. She enrolled herself in a corpse of volunteers without the slightest suspicion arising as to her sex. For her courage in an engagement, where she was badly wounded in one foot, she was rewarded with a lieutenant's commission and decorated with a medal. Marie was afterward transferred to a regiment of hussars, with the rank of first lieutenant. She might have gone further in line of promotion but for the chance discovery of her sex, whereupon a Major, who had long had a liking for the brave young officer, married her, the wedding ceremony being performed by the regimental chaplain. After her husband's death she suffered from poverty, but fortunately she attracted the notice of the Magyar poet, Maurus Jokai, who pleaded her cause in verse with such effect that a sum of money was raised to ease her declining years.

There have been in the United States well authenticated instances of women entering the ranks as soldiers, although this must have been impossible wherever the rules relating to enlistment were observed. It has not been necessary, however, for American women to unsex themselves in order to display their heroism. In the early days, as more recently on the distant frontier, the wife and mother was as ready as the husband and father to defend the home against the treacherous savage, and in the late war for the Union women were conspicuous, not only for devoted self sacrifice, but, when occasion offered, for physical courage as well. The highest type of courage is not always, or perhaps generally, associated with a taste for the brutalizing scenes of the battle-field, and in the possession of that highest type women are not inferior to men. There have been fortunately few women like Marie Hoche or Christian Davis; but there is abundant evidence that the spirit which actuated the wives and mothers of America in the dark days now happily past would be found to be as potent as ever should occasion again arise.

Female Soldiers in Prussia.

Seven women now hold the place of regimental chief in the army of Prussia. The present Emperor is responsible for the appointment of five women. The oldest women-colonel is the Empress Frederick, who was placed at the head of a regiment of hussars October 18, 1861, the date of the coronation of Emperor William I. Princess Frederic Charles, widow of the famous "Red" Prince, ranks second in point of time, having been made chief of a regiment of dragoons in 1871. Queen Victoria, the third female commander by courtesy, has been chief of another Prussian regiment of dragoons since 1889. The Princess Albert of Prussia, wife of the Regent of Brunswick, has been chief of a regiment of fusiliers since 1889, also. The Empress Augusta Victoria, wife of His Majesty, has been commander of a regiment of the same branch of the service since 1890. The Duchess of Connaught, daughter of the Red Prince, is a colonel of infantry, receiving the honor two years ago. The Queen Regent of the Netherlands became a colonel a few weeks ago. The Duchess of Edinburg, although not head of a regiment, is attached in the records to one of the regiments of the Guards.

Blue and Gray.

The following is from the Chicago Herald's (Ind.) account of the People's convention at Omaha: The reunion of the "Blue and the Gray," held under the auspices of the People's party convention, was largely attended, about 4,000 being present. John G. Mangherme, a Federal soldier of South Bend, Ind., was elected chairman. After delivering an address devoted largely to the ideas of the People's party he invited all ex-Union and ex-Confederate soldiers to the platform. About five hundred availed themselves of the invitation and a general hand-shaking ensued. After singing several battle hymns they formed in columns of twos and marched around the hall and took seats on the platform at the rear of the presiding officer. The Confederates indulged in a rebel yell which was responded to by the Federals with the old "union tiger." Mr. Wimperly of Georgia and F. P. Floyd of Florida, ex-Confederate soldiers, and C. A. Powers of Indiana, and S. F. Norton of Chicago, ex-Federal soldiers, addressed the assembly. Several campaign glee clubs sang party songs in the intervals between speeches.—American Tribune.

"Rally Round the Flag."

It is interesting to know that Dr. George F. Root, whose "Rally Round the Flag" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" have hardly been surpassed in popularity as war songs, was at one time so distrustful of his talent that he published his first melody under an assumed name. That song was the once famous "Hazel Dell," and the composer signed it with the name of "Wurzel," the German name for root. Dr. Root is now a well preserved old man in very prosperous circumstances, for his songs still bring him remunerative royalties. His "Rally Round the Flag" was written a day or two after Lincoln's second call for troops. It leaped into immediate favor, and within a month was on the lips of every Northern soldier.

How Grant Got a Fast Horse.

Next to Washington, Grant had perhaps the best horse of any other president, and one of the best horses he drove was secured right here at the capital. His name was Butcher Boy, and Grant named him as from the circumstances attending his purchase. He was out driving one day while he was president and he tried to pass a butcher's cart, but though he had a fast horse the cart kept in advance of him, and he saw that the horse which pulled it was a good one. So kept after the cart until it got into Washington and followed it to its stand near the market and marked the place at which its driver stopped. He then sent a man to buy the horse and he got it for a small amount, but it turned out to be a fast horse and a good one.

A Revolutionary Pensioner in Indiana.

Although the Revolutionary war ended over a century ago, there are still on the pension rolls twenty-three pensioners growing out of services then rendered. None of them, of course, "fit" for their country, twenty being widows and three daughters of men who served with Washington. One of these Revolutionary pensioners lives in Indiana, the old lady being Mrs. Nancy A. Green, widow of Elas Edens, who served in the South Carolina troops, and she lives in Napoleon, Ripley county. Her distinction is lost, however, among the 55,... pensioners residing in the state.—Indiana Sentinel.

TRAINING LADS TO ARMS.

Thousands of Youths Annually Grounded in Military Tactics.

The importance attached to popular military education is shown by the including in the official army register a list of the students who stand highest in the military course taught by army officers at some schools and colleges. As many as fifty subalterns may now be detailed as instructors of tactics in colleges and academies, and forty-eight institutions were, at the last official report, enjoying this privilege. They are scattered all over the country, from the Maine state college to the university of California, and from the university of North Dakota to the agricultural college of Texas. There are also five retired officers—two captains and three lieutenants—in charge of the institutions at Mount Pleasant, Faribault, Garden City, Peekskill and Portland. Probably few people have reflected to what extent this form of popular military education is carried on. The statistics show that last year more than seven thousand of the pupils at these institutions received military instruction. It is compulsory in over half of them and in most of the remainder it is compulsory on part of the classes, the senior or graduating class being most likely to be exempt. In only three or four cases is it purely optional for everybody. Six of the institutions have military camping, four have marches for instruction, exactly half have target practice with small arms and six have practice with artillery. In most cases the rifles are the property of the United States, but in seven or eight instances the state furnishes them, and in two they belong to the college. In general, the condition of these arms was good, but the New York Ledger acknowledges there were a few notable exceptions.

In all but one of the institutions military uniforms are worn. There is a great difference in the amount of military work done. One institution having only a single drill per week, while one holds ten. In some cases the officer has other duties, particularly as instructor in mathematics, while civil engineering, French and drawing are subjects for which a few are called upon, ... also are the inspection of rooms, assistance in discipline, and so on. In some instances this extra duty is liberally reimbursed. Thus the Nevada university gives compensation of $200 a year, while the Mississippi college gives $800. It is clear that, while this system is capable of much improvement, it furnishes the most economical method which the government can employ in this purpose. Year after year thousands of young men receive thorough drills and lectures on the elements of military training and some who in turn become teachers, may repeat the lessons for their pupils.

England has [illegible]000 women [illegible] unionists.

THE SOUL'S CRISIS.

A NOTABLE SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

"Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found"—Isaiah's Pictures of Bible History—The Divine Off for Scotland.

LONDON, July 24.—The attendances at the services conducted by the Rev. Dr. Talmage continue as great as ever. At every stopping point during his preaching tour, he is greeted by phenomenal audiences. Unless some change in the program becomes necessary, he will during the next ten days, preach in the leading Scottish cities, as already announced. He has just returned from Russia, whither he went with Mr. Klopsch to supervise the distribution of the cargo of The Christain Herald relief steamer, Leo. The reception accorded Dr. Talmage in the Czar's capital city by noble officials and the populace shows that the hold he has upon the hearts of christians is worldwide. The arrival of the Leo was made the occasion of general rejoicing. The St. Petersburg officials conferred the freedom of the city on their American guests. The Leo's cargo was forwarded to the famine district without delay. The sermon selected for this week is entitled "The Soul's Crisis," from Isaiah lv, 6: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Savior's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives the full length portrait of Christ. Other scripture writers excel in some things. Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime; but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all his grandeur and glory, you involuntarily turn to Isaiah. So that if the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man pick up of insignificance by inspiration. It was known and honored. Joseph and Philo, and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know him; his voice rings down the ages: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." "Ah," says some one: "that was for other times." No my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking-house in London, and in St. Petersburg or Venice or Rome, or Antwerp, or Brussels, or Paris, you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age, or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and wherever it is presented for help, the help comes: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I come to-day with no hair-spun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate disquisition; but with a plain talk on the matter of personal religion. I feel that the sermon that I preach this morning will be the savor of life unto life, or of death unto death. In other words, the Gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine: it either kills or cures. There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come," and still you are waiting. You are wiser in wordly things than you are in religious things. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven—waiting, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London; and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name, you go in circles where you think, perhaps, he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and for months.

You say: "It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." O that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. O that the spirit of God would help this morning while I try to show you in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lord, and in the next place, when to seek him. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly, and there would be no response. You might cry at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would not go farther up than the shout of a plough-boy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird affrighted darts into the window, and wheels around the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffled plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!" Now a prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and he catches it and he feels its fluttering pulse, and he puts it in his own bosom of affection and safety.

Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is the electric battery which, touched, thrills to the throne of God! It is the diving bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There is an instance where prayer made the waves of Gennesaret solid as granite pavement. O how many wonderful things prayer has accomplished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted, and the enemies were after them, one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: O Lord, we be as dead men unless thou shalt help us. O Lord, throw the lap of thy cloak over these poor things." And instantly a Scotch mist enveloped and hid the persecuted from their persecutors—the promise literally fulfilled: "While they are yet speaking, I will hear."

O that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn, for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He would come in your place of business as he confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner. If a measure should come before Congress that you thought would ruin the nation, you would send in petitions and remonstrances. And yet there has been enough sin in your heart to ruin it forever, and you have never remonstrated or petitioned against it. If your physical health failed, and you had the means, you would go and spend the summer in Germany, and the winter in Italy, and you would think it a very cheap outlay if you had to go all round the earth to get back your physical health. Have you made any effort, any expenditure, any exertion for your immortal and spiritual health? No, you have not taken one step.

O that you might now begin to seek after God with earnest prayer. Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling? You came here this morning with an earnest purpose, I take it, as I have come hither with an earnest purpose, and we meet face to face, and I tell you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord, you must pray, and pray and pray.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, way it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's Word you must get or die. I went up to the Church of the Madeleine in Paris, and looked at the doors which were the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have stayed there for a whole week; but I had only a little time, so, having glanced at the wonderful carving on the doors, I passed in and looked at the radiant altars, and the sculptured dome. Alas, that so many stop at the outside door of God's Holy Word, looking at the rhetorical beauties, instead of going in and looking at the altars of sacrifice and the dome of God's mercy and salvation that hovers over every penitent and believing sole!

O my friends, if you merely want study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take Howe's Elements of Criticism. It would be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to get sin pardoned, and at last to gain the blessedness of heaven, search the Scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some such here to-day—there are some of those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under all circumstances. Baxter wrote, A Call to the Unconverted, but the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Philip Doddridge wrote, The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul, but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote, Advice to an Anxious Inquirer, but the Bible gives the best advice to the anxious inquirer.

O, the Bible is the very book you want, anxious and inquiring soul! A dying soldier said to his mate: "Give me a drop!" The comrade took up the canteen and said: "There is not a drop of water in the canteen." "No," said the dying soldier, "that's not what I want; feel in my knapsack for my Bible." and his comrade found the Bible and read him a few of the great promises, and the dying soldier said: "Ah, that's what I want. There is anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my comrade?" O, be this book while we live. Blessed be it when we die.

But I want you to take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell on—the hint that there is a time when he cannot be found. There lives in this city, 80 years of age, who ... clergymen who came in, "Do you think that a man at 80 years of age can be pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "... when I was 20 years of age ... 80 years—the Spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected ... since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the clergyman, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good ... pray with me if you like." The minister knelt down and prayed, and commended the man's soul to God, but it seemed to have no effect. After a while, the last hour of the man's life came, and through the delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said: "I shall never be found. O seek the Lord while he may be found."

A Colossal Flower.

In Mindanao, the farthest southeastern island in the Philippine group, upon one of its mountains, the volcanic Apo, a party of botanical and ethnographical explorers found recently, at a height of 2,500 feet above the sea level, a colossal flower. The discoverer, Dr. Alexander Schadenberg, could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw amid the low-growing bushes the immense buds of this flower, growing like gigantic cabbage heads. But he was still more astonished when he found a specimen in full bloom, a five-petaled flower nearly a yard in diameter, as large as a carriage-wheel, in fact. This enormous blossom was borne on a sort of vine creeping on the ground. The native who accompanied Dr. Schadenberg called it "bolo." The party had no scale by which the weight of the flower could be ascertained, but they improvised a swinging scale using their boxes and specimens as weights. Weighing these when opportunity served it was found that a single flower weighed over twenty-two pounds. It was impossible to transport the fresh flower so the travelers photographed it and dried a number of its leaves by the heat of a fire.—Pearson's Weekly.

"Tired All the Time,"

Is the complaint of many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave, it will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Armour employs 7,900 people.

Krause's Headache Capsules—Warranted.

OMAHA, Neb., May 5, 1891.

I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and Krause's Headache Capsules knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. McVEA.

Krause's Headache Capsules, unlike many remedies, are perfectly harmless, they contain no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over indulgence in food or drink late at night. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by all druggists.



Mrs. Mary Asten

of Lewisburg, Pa., suffered untold agony from broken varicose veins, with intense itching and burning. On the recommendation of a physician she took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and used Hood's Olive Ointment. Soon the ulcers began to heal, the inflammation ceased, she was completely cured, and says, "I enjoy health as I have not for many years."

"We are personally acquainted with Mrs. Asten and know the above to be true." J. S. GRIFFIN & SON, Lewisburg, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,





Who Gets Left?

There is a man in our town
Who think he's awful wise;
Who often tries to get free puffs,
But does not advertise.

He often boasts how much he does,
And tries to get the credit;
But advertisers "scoop" the praise
And he finds he's "not in it."

Why should he get who never gives?
A "sponger" on a paper,
An icicle, a beggar man,
A blind, dull, selfish creature!

Newspapers lead and boom the town;
They help live men to win;
They have no time and space for those
Who don't put up the tin.

Woman's Fortitude in Bearing Pain.

Here are some interesting data concerning the comparative fortitude in bearing pain between women and men, which decidedly oppose Prof. Lombroso's theory that women suffer less pain than men because of their less sensitive organization. Dr. Charles Dana asserts that women suffer more than men. "For forty years of life, person for person, the woman suffers three times as much as the ...

portunity for the display of a graceful figure and a pretty hand, and success in playing depends upon delicacy of touch, rapidity of judgment and quickness of perception, a girl with a little practice plays an excellent game. Cues and billiard cues are and must of necessity be in a perpetual state of dirt and the girl that tries to play in a tight-boned waist will never win the game from her big brother. A loose right silk waist, not too tightly girded, is an essential feature of the billiard player's dress.

Made of a Packing Box.

When a woman will she will, and that was how the first bookcase was made of a packing box and made by a clever woman who couldn't find a suitable place for her beloved books in any other way. After getting the box fitted with shelves at small expense she covered it herself with Chinese blue matting, edging it everywhere with the split half of an old fishing rod, nailed in place with fancy brass-headed nails. From a brass rod at the front she hung a curtain of white cheese cloth, with a border of yellow daisies, "brown-eyed Susans," the children call them, which she worked herself in coarse, long stitches.

She Will Impersonate the Pioneer.

Miss Laura N. Ford, a Philadelphia authoress, has purchased ten acres of land on one of the highest summits of the Green mountains. The location is now a wilderness and Miss Ford is to impersonate the pioneer. The forest is to be cleared and a number of summer cottages will be built on the site, to furnish a summer retreat for herself and friends. She has christened the place "Rome," because of the seven mountain pinnacles that tower above it. It is six miles from the railway ...

NOTICE

DAMAGED OR MISSING TEXT

is horrified at the suggestion of a dress reformer that skirts be chopped off above the ankles. It is so immodest, you know. Yet the average young lady will appear in amateur theatricals in skirts that scarcely fall below the knee or parade the sands at a popular bathing resort in a costume that would make a ballet-dancer breathe hard. A young lady will almost faint with mortification if, by chance, her shoulders are exposed; yet an evening dress that discloses half her bust and back is worn with perfect sang-froid. Circumstances alter cases in a very peculiar and illogical manner where the fair sex is concerned.—Globe-Democrat.

Sick Room "Don'ts."

Don't tiptoe. A tiptoe will sometimes cause more disturbance than a carefully, squarely-placed footfall. Don't tiptoe.

Don't whisper. A whisper will often waken a light sleeper when an ordinary voice would not. Don't whisper.

Don't sniff or sigh. Sniffs and sighs may better be indulged in in the open air where a gust of wind can blow them away. Don't sniff or sigh.

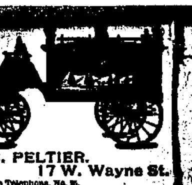
Don't handle rattling paper. The folding and unfolding of paper, the "rattle" is well calculated to "rattle" invalids, to say nothing of those who are strong and well. Don't "rattle."

Don't shout, or allow the voice to be keyed on a high note. Shouting may be a necessity in connection with the treatment of "beasts of burden," but should be counted a luxury for indulgence indoors only when conversing with those who are "deaf as a post." Don't shout.

Women and Billiards.

One of the many things the smart woman knows how to do, and to do well, is to handle the billiard cue. No other game presents so favorable op-

... with one of the senior members of the firm, who is the great-grandson of one of the former partners, our representative was informed that the firm had been in existence for over two hundred years and that they were now using the same forms and doing the business in the same way that they did two hundred years ago, and that most of their clerks were the grandsons and great-grandsons of former clerks, and that they kept the same old families in the business, and it was only about two years ago that the younger members of the firm were able to prevail upon the senior partner to introduce gas into their offices. Prior to that time they used candles. When it was finally decided, in spite of the senior, that gas should be introduced, he solemnly declared that they were going to the devil fast. Soon after speaking tubes were introduced from one floor to another. This was the last straw, the old man could not stand it any longer and died. This junior partner, who himself states that they have use for three typewriters, says that many of their clerks have been with them for fifty years and that it is part of the perquisites of these men to take work home to be done at night and that if typewriting was introduced it would create such a revolution as to destroy the peace and happiness of all connected with the office. Naturally the clients of such a firm as this are many of them, quite as "conservative" (the English word for "old fogy") as the firm themselves. Strange as it may seem, the Englishman as an individual is more conservative than the English government or English business houses. In many instances, still copy their business letters by hand instead of with a copying press, and use sand instead of blotting paper, the several departments of the English government ... their work with typewriters will ... they purchase in large num-



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Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.
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Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail ... paid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. [illegible] Wayne, Indiana. [illegible]

GLASS OF FASHION.

FAIR WOMAN REFLECTED FROM MANY VIEWS.

Dresses for Sultry August—A New Dust Cloak—French Fourreau Gown—A Stylish Lace Hat—Household Decorations.

Bureau and Table Covers.

Plain book muslin makes the daintiest kind of bureau and toilet table covers. If the room where it is used is pink or blue, the muslin is stamped with a bold conventional design of wild roses, which are to be embroidered in the simple short and long stitch or with button-holed edges in shades of pink. The leaves are outlined in dull green and the whole cover cobwebbed coarsely with fine silk in pink or blue, according to the lining, which may be of pink or blue silesia. The cover should be cut exactly the shape of the bureau itself and have a plaited frill to hang over the edge.

French Fourreau Gown.



A dainty toilet seen at Longchamps. The new fall style of lace drapery over pale blue silk, with high puffed ... sleeves of pigeon-gray velvet.

Lingerie and Perfumes.

The days of simplicity in underwear are come again, it is said. But it is simplicity more expensive than the elaborateness of the recent past—simplicity of finest lawns and linens, tiny tucks, narrow frills of lace that is ... enough to stand a great deal of washing. It is also one of the fads of the hour to have one's various sets of underwear tied with narrow ribbons in ... that suggest the perfumes among which they are kept. For instance, narrow ribbons of lavender tie the set that is kept with violet or heliotrope; ... those perfumed with rose: pale ... those that breathe out odors of mignonette and so on. The initials of the wearer are furthermore embroidered in a setting of the chosen flower. A very lovely set was made of fine ... with night-gown and chemise ... in V shape in the back and ... trimmed with a narrow frill of Valenciennes lace. The lace had lavender ribbons run through its ... and the initials of the owner ... embroidered in a surrounding of ... in the upper left-hand part. ... was kept religiously in a bureau ... whose perfume, powder was ...

Mistakes of Mothers.

"One of the signs of the age," says a ... woman, "is the ... among their ... to the intolerance of the mothers ... will not share in the progress ... of them. This is especially true ... the daughters do not marry ... and either remain at home or go ... to pursue some one of the many ... now open to women. In ... of the latter cases the home ... are not much loosened—not ... so much as when the daughter ... herself by marriage in an ... independent household.

The gap between the mother educated twenty-five years ago and the daughter abreast of these glowing ... is wider than it ever will be ... and it is a trying one to the ... child, whose widening reach of ... only increases her sense of ... is due to her mother and eager ... to bring the well-loved parent ... the scope of the failing blessing. To many women motherhood ... an autocracy that is never ... relinquished. For years her ... wish has been the daughter's ... and if what Thackeray calls "the ... of parents" is modified in many ... cases, in equally as many others it ... exists."

A Lace Hat.



The pinnacle crown in stiff wired ... is hidden under gray and pink ... ribbon, black lace ruffle on the brim and dainty pink roses nestling against upright loops of the lace. The strings are of pale pink satin.

Female Inconsistency.

"Woman is a curious creature," remarked Bachelor John H. Haskell at the Lindell yesterday. "Just now he is horrified at the suggestion of a dress reformer that skirts be chopped off above the ankles. It is so immodest, you know. Yet the average young lady will appear in amateur theatricals in skirts that scarcely fall below the knee or parade the sands at a popular bathing resort in a costume that would make a ballet girl breath hard. A lady will almost faint with mortification if, by chance, her shoulders are exposed; yet an evening dress that discloses half her bust and back is worn with perfect sang froid. Circumstances alter cases in a very peculiar and illogical manner where the fair sex is concerned."

Medicine for the Hair.

To brush and brush and still to brush is the best medicine for the hair, remembering always that it is the hair and not the scalp which is to receive this treatment. Upon the brush used depends a great deal. In the first place it must be immaculately clean, and one's brushes should be washed as religiously as is one's face. The comb should be cleaned so ... it will disen-tangle the hair if it is snarled, but if the hair is well brushed the comb really is of very little use. A fine comb is never advisable. The brush should have long soft bristles that go through the hair, tingling with them every particle of dust, leaving behind them a glow that is beautiful.

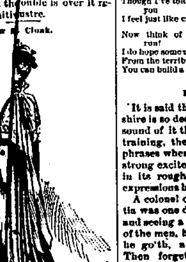
Veils for Brunettes.

A veil that is found becoming to brunettes is a fine black ... with tiny white chenille dots on it. The border is formed of the dots put together a little more thickly, though as the veil is drawn up under the chin this bordering scarcely shows. In wearing a veil with a round hat the soft, full folds of the tulle net must be drawn under the chin over the hair, and fastened high at the back. Fancy pins are not used for pinning this in position; instead, the material should be knotted and tucked just under the brim of that.

The Value of the Ruby.

The ruby is valued highest when it contains the least fire. The largest ruby that history speaks of belonged to Elizabeth of Austria, the wife of Charles IX. It was almost as big as a hen's egg. The virtues attributed to rubies are to banish sadness, to repress luxury, and to drive away annoying thoughts. At the same time it symbolizes cruelty, anger and carnage, as well as boldness and bravery. A change in its color announces a calamity, but when the trouble is over it regains its primitive lustre.

New ... Cloak.



Almost too pretty for hard traveling is the elegant wrap in beige matelasse with its trimming of lace and ribbons. The shape is one of the newest of summer models.

... Bed Pockets.

Bed pockets are made of linen or wash silk embroidered, edged with lace about the top, and interlined with perfumed wadding. They are particularly convenient for invalids, whose small belongings have a disagreeable knack of going out of sight or reach just when most needed. Hanging pockets for the bureau or dressing table are also convenient as receptacles for the small handkerchiefs and laces which are too fine for sending out to the common laundry.

Gowns of Fine Lawns and Undyed Linen.

There are worn this season among the youthful members of the "four hundred" some exceedingly pretty Indian lawns, open-work designs and of the soft natural gray of undyed linen. The materials are striped in mauve, tan, pale blue, rose color, etc. They are made over surah and trimmed ... accessories ... rounding a ... jacket and very deep cuffs made by covering the close coat portion below the elbow with the embroidery.

Five O'clock Tea.

Among the appointments of the pretty place known as the 5 o'clock table are the new cloths of fine linen embroidered in patterns from the designs of fine china. In their reproduction the exact colors of the china are used, the crown Derby cloths being decorated with rich and brilliant tints while those of Doulton or Coalport are in more subdued tints. Table centers and sideboard cloths are also decorated in the same way.

Pretty to Use.

The very daintiest handkerchiefs are squares of fine muslin, with a hem half an inch wide hemstitched about them. Then they are embroidered in out-of-door designs that here and there run over on to the hem in the most natural looking way. Daisies, violets, wheat heads and the like are used. A very pretty one has no embroidery, save a couple of butterflies in each of the corners.

ALWAYS UNHEALTHY.

The Sleeping of Two Persons Together in the Same Bed.

Persons often ask: "Is it healthful for two persons to sleep in the same bed?" The same question is varied thus: "Is it healthful for an aged and very young person to sleep together? If so, which suffers most, the aged or the young person?" We have often answered these questions, says Good Health, by saying no to the first question. It is always unhealthy for two persons to sleep together in the same bed and under the same covers. The air under the bed covers immediately surrounding the body of the sleeper is exceedingly impure, becoming more and more impregnated with poisonous substances escaping through the excretory glands of the skin from the moment the person retires until he arises. The odor of the bedclothing after having been occupied for a night, is often positively offensive to the nostrils of a person with an unimpaired sense of smell—especially one who has just come in from outdoors where the fresh, pure air has been breathed. The poisonous character of this under-the-bedclothes air would be somewhat more likely to affect the susceptible constitution of a child than that of an adult. In elderly persons the amount of the impurities in the air surrounding the sleeper must be greater than in younger persons; consequently, while both persons would be more or less injured, the proportion of harm would doubtless be greater to the young person than the person of more advanced years. Mr. Treves of the London hospital has called attention to the fact that wounds, especially of the lower limbs, heal much sooner when exposed to the open air, instead of being covered by bedclothing. He remarks that the air under the bedclothing is foul and almost hot, and hence likely to be very harmful to wounds with which it may come in contact.

What We Paid for Louisiana.

One penny farthing an acre for land, mostly of high fertility—such was the price, according to the calculation of W. J. Menzies, in his lecture before the Chartered Accountants Students' society, for which Napoleon Bonaparte in 1803 sold Louisiana to the United States.



The Ladybug.

"Ladybug, ladybug, hasten away home!
Your house is on fire, your children will burn!"

Dear ladybug, I am so sorry for you!
If your house is on fire, oh, what will you do?
And your poor little children all burning! Dear me!
It does seem as cruel as cruel can be.

Oh, why don't you hurry, you slow little elf?
If I knew where you lived I would go there myself.
The house might burn down while you're turning about;
'Tis because you're feeling so badly, no doubt.

That you can hardly stir. No wonder, poor dear!
You must be half crazy such bad news to hear,
Though I've told it to dozens, I think, besides you
I feel just like crying whenever I do.

Now think of your babies! Run, ladybug, run!
I do hope some neighbors have saved every one
From the terrible fire; and, ladybug, then
You can build a new house and be happy again.

In Devonshire.

It is said that the dialect of Devonshire is so dear to persons born within sound of it that, whatever their after-training, they drop into its familiar phrases when under the pressure of strong excitement. Anecdotes couched in its rough and sometimes uncouth expressions have a charm all their own.

A colonel of the North Devon militia was one day reviewing his regiment and seeing a hare jump out in the midst of the men, he shouted, wildly: "There he go'th, a lashing great shaver!" Then forgetting the exact point at which he had ceased giving the word of command, he turned about and asked:

"Where wor I, drummer boy?"

"Present arms, sir," responded the youth, and the inspection went on.

At another time a yeomanry regiment was enacting a sham fight when a Capt. Prettyjohn was ordered to retreat before a charge of the enemy.

"Retrait! what doth that mane?" inquired the Captain. "Retrait meanth rinning away, I zim; then it shall never be told up to Dodbrook market that Capt. Pridgen and his brave men rinned away."

Accordingly, as the enemy came on, bearing down upon him at a rapid trot, he shouted to his troop:

"Charge, my brave boys, charge! Us baint voxes and they baint hounds! Us'll face 'em like men!"

The collision, as one might guess, was awful; men, horses and accoutrements strewed the ground on every side, and several troopers were more or less injured.

"Gentlemen," said one worthy nobleman, who loved to use the Devonshire dialect, "I wish to propose a toast; and that there is this here, Fox-hunting!"

Lady Rent-Collectors.

... its poor so much as London to be ashamed of, and in its dealings with them so much of which to boast. As the need has been very argent, the response in organized charity has been astonishingly great.

London's model tenement-houses are models worth copying in every large city. The success of some of them is due in no mean measure to the plan by which the rents are collected.

Miss Octavia Hill in 1864 began the system by which women took the place of men as rent-collectors. Ladies in no need of remuneration offered their aid at once. But Miss Hill saw the wisdom of putting the plan upon a purely business basis, and insisted that the collectors should receive a commission of five per cent.

She took as her field the very lowest grade of tenement-houses. Besides the mere duties of collector, she undertook to better the condition of tenants. First inducing them to give up living in cellars, and removing other evils, she has gradually educated her tenants up to wanting the best possible quarters. Through her agency many model tenements have been built. The builders are always guaranteed a good percentage on their investments, and now it is said that a million and a quarter dollars' worth of property is under her management.

Many other ladies are engaged in the work, and though their achievements may not be told in large figures, it is very easy to see what good they can bring about. They must come into constant contact with the poorest classes, and full of the spirit of charity, must see countless ways to help the tenants' wives and children.

The men, too, come to look upon the rent-collector, not as a heartless agent to be shunned and put off, but as a friend with ready sympathy and real power to aid.

Modern charity follows more and more the good Samaritan example. American workers who copy from England this form of it need never fear ridicule as Anglomaniacs.

Wanted to Be Sure.

A few weeks ago, writes a correspondent of the Lewiston Journal, a local hackman was summoned to a clergyman's house to convey him to a meeting in another part of the city. On obeying the summons he found another carriage in waiting, and an impatient driver walking up and down before the door. The minister came hurriedly down the steps and got into the second hack, and the driver prepared to move off.

"Here, you," called out the promenading hackman, "what are you taking the minister away for? There's a couple of young folks in there waiting to be married. Why don't he jine 'em before he goes off? I don't want to wait here all night."

The minister's hackman chirruped to his horses without deigning to notice the other man's remarks. He was gone an hour and returned with the clergyman, and lo, the same hackman was pacing up and down in front of the house. He was in anything but an amiable mood.

"If I was running a business I'd 'tend to it," said he, as the minister was alighting. "Why don't he marry folks without makin' 'em wait all night?"

"Ask him," said the clergyman's driver, and the hackman followed his advice.

"Marry them!" exclaimed the clergyman. "Why, I did. I married them a long time ago. Don't they know they are married? I'll go in and see why they are waiting."

Soon afterward a blushing bride and a vexed-looking groom came out of the house, and as they were getting into the carriage he said to her:

"I told ye we was all fixed,"

"Well, George," she replied sweetly, "I wanted to be sure of it."

Active Persuasion.

An old clergyman who formerly lived in Maine was remarkable for his eccentric ideas and sayings. Among other curious ways he was in the habit of asking a blessing on each particular thing on the table. At breakfast one morning there was some bear meat, and his petition was as follows: "Lord, bless the coffee, bless the bread and butter, but as to the bear meat, Lord, I dont know what to say."

At another time there had been an affray among some men, and one of them was hurt. A trial took place, and the old clergyman, who had seen the fight, was called as a witness.

"What was Saloon doing?" was the first inquiry.

"Oh, he was slashing around," replied the old man.

"Well, sir, what is that?"

"He was just knocking about him here and there?"

"Now, sir, tell us plainly what did he do to this man?" asked the lawyer, with a note of vexation in his voice.

The clergyman thought a moment, and then answered slowly;

"Why, he enticed him."

"Enticed him! How?"

"He enticed him with a crowbar. He used the crowbar to persuade the man, to entice him; and by a series of pokes and blows he succeeded," concluded the reverend gentleman.

A Sculptor's Sitters.

A successful sculptor gets much amusement out of the sitters whose busts he models—especially those of strong originality.

Carlyle, after much persuasion, was persuaded to sit for his bust to Sir Edgar Boehm, the sculptor royal to the English court.

"I'll give you twenty-two minutes to make what you can of me," said he one day, storming in at the door of Boehm's studio.

He stood there, watch in hand, while Sir Edgar manipulated the damp clay. Sincerely had the minute-hand pointed to the appointed moment for the sitter's departure when the sculptor pushed his clay aside. But Carlyle had been drawn on to talk and to forget; so he insisted upon giving the sculptor another two-and-twenty minutes. He returned to the studio on another day to be studied at the artist's leisure.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who so long ruled at Constantinople as the British minister, had a passionate temper. After sitting to Sir Edgar for his bust, he visited the studio to inspect it. He did not like it, and knitting his overhanging brows into a great frown, he shouted out, "Why, you have made me look like a bad-tempered man!"

Rival Jokers.

The jealousy which almost always exists between different arms of the military service used to be illustrated by the dialogues which took place between cavalrymen and infantrymen during the Civil War. It was a favorite and brutal joke on the part of the cavalrymen, who affected to despise the foot soldiers, to shout to some soldiers as the cavalry were passing the infantry on the march:

"Are you tired of walking?"

Whereupon if the infantryman, supposing that he was going to get a lift, responded "Yes!" the cavalryman would say, "Well, try running a while!"

... culed the cavalrymen unmercifully when they were in camp, where the cavalrymen were compelled to spend much of their time in acting as body-servants to their horses.

A cavalryman was one day engaged in laboriously "cleaning down" his rather rawboned steed. An infantryman sauntered up, and with his hands behind his back, leisurely inspected the operation.

"Hullo, John!" said the cavalryman. "Think you'd like to be in the cavalry?"

"Oh yes," said the infantryman; "but only as a horse!"

Liked Politeness.

Husband—Why do you buy such a lot of trash every time you go out?

Wife—Because the clerks are so polite. They don't act a bit like you do about it.

THERE ARE SPOTS ON THE SUN

And Men of Great Mental Strength Have Their Weaknesses.

All great people have their follies, which is another way of saying that all have their weak points. Tycho Brahe, the great astronomer, had a terrible fear of hares and foxes. If by any chance he saw one, it mattered not whether it was dead or alive, he grew pale and his legs trembled under him.

The great Dr. Johnson, with all his philosophy, was not without a superstition. He was very careful not to enter a room with his left foot foremost. If by any chance he did so he would immediately step back and re-enter with his right foot foremost. He was terribly afraid of death, too, and would not suffer it to be mentioned in his presence.

Julius Cæsar, to whom the shouts of thousands of the enemy were but sweet music, was mortally afraid of the sound of thunder, and always wanted to get under ground to escape the dreadful noise.

Queen Elizabeth, despite her bloody nature, trembled at the sound of the word "death," and the New York Press says Talleyrand shivered and changed color at the same word.

Marshal Saxe, who loved to look on the ranks of opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror at the sight of a cat.

Peter the Great could scarcely be persuaded to cross a bridge, and whenever he placed his foot on one he would scream in terror. Like the great man that he was, he tried to overcome his weakness, but he was never able to do so. And Byron would never help anyone to salt at table; nor would he be helped himself, and if any salt were spilled he would immediately get up and leave.

In Search of Relief.

A heroic woman named Miss K. Marsden recently made a dangerous journey into the province of Yakutsk, in Siberia, in search of a plant which she had heard would cure leprosy. She rode on a Yakutsk horse with a wooden saddle for two months without having an opportunity to bathe or change her clothes. She found the plant she was hunting, but it does not cure the dreadful disease, although it eases the suffering. She has founded a colony for the Yakutsk lepers and six Siberian nuns will help to nurse them.

A Delicate Sense of Smell.

The elephant's sense of smell is so delicate that when in a wild state it can scent an enemy at a distance of 2,000 yards and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive that the smallest substance can be discovered and picked up by its proboscis.

ANNIE.

Coal black are the tresses of Fanny;
But never a mortal could see
The coal-colored tresses of Annie,
And be as a body could be.

White, white is her forehead and bonnie;
And when she goes down to the well
The beat of the footsteps of Annie
The wrath of a tiger would quell.

Red, red are her round cheeks, and bonnie;
And when she is knitting, her tones—
The charm of the accents of Annie—
Would ravish the heart of a stone.

Nay, rare are her graces and many;
But nothing whatever can be
Compared to the sweet glance of Annie
The glance she has given to me!
—Good Words.

LARRY'S ESCAPE.

Larry Marker, first two days ashore from a lengthy China cruise, pushed open the door of one of the numerous grog shops along the water front and walking up to the bar called for a drink. His pockets were well lined with the "shinors" and he had been having and was yet having a "good time," while he saw the town and got some of the kinks out of his legs.

"Hello, Larry!" said a heavily-bearded man leaning against the bar, "where did y' drop from? How long a' y' been ashore?"

Larry looked at the speaker an instant and then wrung the hand that was put out to him.

"Blow me, Jim, but I never 'spected to see y'! I just came from th' China seas. What a' y' doin'?"

"Same ol' thing—constin'!"

"That so? Well, I wouldn't mind tryin' it m'self. I'm gettin' tired o' these long trips."

"There's a good many o' th' same mind, I tell you. Y'know the Carstairs? Well, nine o' her men desarted to-day; couldn't stand th' treatment old Tasker giv' 'em, an' now she's a'lyin' out in th' bay short-handed, all ready to sail, but ain't got 'nuff men by three or four to handle her ropes. Sarves old Tasker right, too, I say. Never was a meaner man in a captain's berth."

"Right y' are there, Jim; right y' are," returned Larry, and the two fell to talking over old times.

A few minutes later Larry Marker had left the place and with bent head was pushing his way along the uneven pavement which bordered upon the wharves. His lodgings were at a sailor's boarding house at the lower end of the shipping front.

The rain beat furiously in his face and the water got in his eyes and half blinded him. The night was a dark one, anyhow, and the lamps which lit the pavement were so few and far between as to be almost useless.

He had gone a couple of blocks in this way, hardly looking around at all, when suddenly something thick was thrown over his head and a pair of arms were clasped about his own as he tried to tear the covering from him.

Then, kicking and struggling with might and main, he felt himself picked up bodily by what he judged must be a couple of men and carried along at a dog trot.

Where he was going he had not the least idea. As to what he had done he had even less idea, if that was possible. All he knew was that a thick covering, which felt like a gunny sack, was over his head and that a hand on his mouth prevented his making an outcry.

In a few minutes he heard the steps of those carrying him resounding on planking and came to the conclusion that they were on one of the wharves. Then he heard a man ask if they "had him" and another say "yes." ... Next he felt a rope being passed around his body, lashing his arms tightly to his sides, and an instant later, helpless, he was being lowered into what he knew from its movements must be a boat. Then he could hear the regular rise and fall of oars between the thole pins and the soft running of water close behind him.

Fifteen minutes later, as near as he could judge, he was hoisted in the air, the covering was pulled from his head, the lashings around him cut loose and he found himself standing on the deck of a good-sized bark and confronting a red-bearded, surly-looking man in a sort of half uniform. On either side of him were a couple of red-shirted men, evidently those who had just hoisted him from the boat.

One glance was sufficient for Larry to realize the whole thing. He had been "shanghied," and by the very old Tasker of whom he and Jim had been talking a short while before. Tasker was short handed, and could not get men because of his brutal treatment of them, and being all ready to sail had sent out a kidnapping party to fill the vacant places.

The Carstairs was off for a long cruise and Larry was off with her, just as he had gotten ashore from two years of hot suns and hard work. The whole probable future passed like a panorama before his mind's eye.

He was standing close to the rail. Old Tasker was waiting for him to burst out in a torrent of rage and abuse. He wondered at Larry's silence and stood there, eying his captive with a demoniacal leer of satisfaction.

"Well, I guess yer in for the v'yage!" he said.

With one bound Larry was up with him, and had knocked him flat with a blow from the shoulder. The next instant, before any of the others could stop him, he had sprung to the rail and dived head first into the waters of the bay.

Tasker jumped to his feet, half dazed by the blow.

"Into that boat o'y'!" he roared, "and bring the cuss back or drown him!"

There was a rush of half a dozen of the men to the side. The falls had not been unhooked, and they swarmed down them into the boat. In a flash the fastenings were cast off and, with the second mate in the stern sheets, they pulled away.

Larry had taken a long header from the Carstairs' rail and when he struck the water, he went down for ten feet without a stop. Then he struck out horizontally and, with quick strokes made in the direction he knew the shore to be in, all the time keeping under water.

At last, when he felt he must have fresh air, he let himself rise slowly, so slowly that his head made not the least splash as it broke the still water of the bay.

Then he took a big draught of air and looked around him. He was nearly a hundred feet from the Carstairs, and he heard old Tasker swearing and bellowing some commands to the boat.

Turning his head in the direction of the shore he saw, not twenty feet distant, the boat which he judged had been put out after him. The men were lying on their oars and the officer in the stern was standing up with his hand over his eyes, scanning the bay around him.

It was evident they had not yet detected him. They were looking in every direction but the right one. But it was equally evident to Larry that he could not hope to pass them and get to shore, his only place of refuge without being seen, when his capture would be only a matter of a short time. The night was dark, but there was a good deal of phosphorescence in the water and his movements would show him to them very speedily. Swimming under water for that distance was beyond even him, and he was an excellent swimmer.

As the boat lay there, not moving except for a slight rocking, and he saw them all looking away from him, an idea came to Larry which made him silently sink his head below the water again and strike out under water toward his pursuers.

A few strokes and he allowed himself to rise very gradually. Everything depended upon how accurately he had judged the distance between his first position and the boat. If he had gone three feet too little or too much his capture was insured. What he wanted—what he must do—was to come up immediately under the stern of the boat.

Presently, just as he thought his head would come above the surface of the water, he felt something hard over him, and, reaching up, he touched the boat's bottom. With a little maneuvering he moved backward and felt his head rise above the water. He was just under the counter of the boat.

"Let her go on there!" a voice growled overhead, and Larry thrust one arm forward and down and grasped the keel; the other arm he bent above his head against the sternmost part of the counter to fend himself off with.

As he lay his position was not an easy one, but he thought he could retain it for a time. His body sloped astern, entirely covered by water, so that only his head and part of his shoulders which were concealed by the boat's overhang, were above the surface.

The boat started ahead slowly and—Larry thanked his stars—toward shore. For a while they patrolled parallel with the water front and he had to hang on and hope they would come a little nearer to the wharves.

He was beginning to get very tired. He had nothing to grasp which afforded him any good hold and his fingers were becoming numb. The water swirled and rushed past his head, but it was evident the trifling noise it made was not heard by those above him.

Presently the boat turned toward shore. In a minute or so he saw the dark outline of one of the bulkheads of the piers. He glanced at the water intervening. There was about two hundred feet between him and the shore. He made up his mind to try it.

Once again he sank, having taken a long breath, and made for the shore under water. By and by he had to come to the surface again.

The instant his head broke the water there was a yell from out in the river. They had discovered him, he knew. But they were nearly a hundred feet away and he had not more than that to cover in order to be safe.

He went at it arm over arm. He had never known before how fast he could swim. They gained on him but Larry kept it up. When he reached the pier he dived under the stringer piece and his pursuers halted. They couldn't follow him there.

A couple of minutes later a figure appeared on the wharf. It was Larry.

The men in the boat saw him shake his fist at them and then move quickly away. The second mate's heart quaked as he thought of the reception "Old Tasker" would give him when he came back empty-handed. And Larry went off to his lodging, well satisfied with the outcome of his adventure, notwithstanding it had given him the most unpleasant experience of his life of danger and hardship.—Detroit Free Press.

Loneliness Among Thousands.

"Poor girl," she said. "She must lead an awful life. But then she must have known what it would be when she married him."

"Is he unkind to her?" asked the woman.

"Oh, no, I guess not. But they live in a little frame house out in the country with the nearest neighbors five or ten miles away. Think how lonely it must be!"

"Yes, of course it's lonely, but she has her husband."

"Oh, yes; he can't get away very well."

"He can't go to the club?"

"Certainly not. He'd have to ride 100 miles or so to find one."

"And he doesn't have to stay away from dinner to entertain a country customer?"

"If he stayed away he'd have to go without."

"And she's sure to have his company evenings?"

"Of course. But think of living on that vast prairie with no neighbors—hardly a house in sight. Can anything be more lonely?"

"Oh, yes!" said the little woman promptly.

"What?"

"Living in this city, in the midst of thousands, with clubs and theaters, but hardly a soul you know. No one can be as lonely as one who is alone among thousands. The loneliness of a little back room overlooking a court is nothing to the loneliness of a brilliantly lighted ball room to a stranger in it."

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which time has brought in marriage preparations as in all other things.

There is an increasing number of ministers among clergymen, an increasing number of men who concern themselves less with systematic teaching than with active efforts for the betterment of their fellow-men.

The best way to improve the condition of the poor, to secure industrial prosperity and clean politics, is to Americanize our foreign population; and the only way to do this is to provide for them decent homes where it is possible for them to be respectable and self-respecting.

Hunger is the first warning signal given to let us know that the body's store of fuel needs replenishing; and in this sense it may be said that the want of food causes the pain of hunger. But if want of food causes the hunger pang, it is strange that the administration of substances that are not food will dispel it.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly towards an object, an in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them —that it was a vain endeavor?

Some of the best specimens of cultivated humanity are to be found elbowed out of the crowd and left forgotten in the by-places of life. This is not in itself a proof that the victims of such adversity are in themselves failures, although it may, and doubtless does, show that they are lacking in the qualities of tact and worldly wisdom.

We do not question that special objects are designed to call out special energies. It is natural, and therefore doubtless intended, that they should do so; but, beneath this specialty of effort which determines its nature and direction, there is, or ought to be, a strong undercurrent of force which must find an outlet in work and the man who has this force within him, although it may not be well trained or wisely aimed, cannot be said to be in himself a failure.

The proper province of law is to remove temptation as well as to detect and punish crime, and if man's moral nature is changed by the lack of inducement or opportunity for wrong doing, it must result in better conditions for the present, and as crime, like appetite, increases by indulgence, and as the laws of hereditary influences are always operative, future generations can be made better, even though the present are only influenced by physical restraint rather than by moral influence.

A generation ago the soundness of a clergyman's theology, measured by the standards of his particular "denomination," was the question of most vital concern to those who sat under his preaching. The chief business of the clergyman then was to preach, and his preaching related mainly to the presentation and propagation of exact doctrine. Men were persuaded that salvation itself depended largely upon the accuracy of their beliefs, and naturally they did not like to risk their souls by listening Sunday after Sunday to any clergyman whose soundness in every detail of theology was not fully certified to them upon expert authority.

Millionaires are not generally public spirited citizens. They do not get their money by efforts to aid the public, and a man who has accumulated one or more millions has generally bent his mind, if not his body, to the use of the muck rake which John Bunyan describes in "Pilgrim's Progress." Ten men worth $100,000 each are far better for the prosperity of the community than one man worth $1,000,000 or $2,000,000. Better still will be 100 men with $10,000 each, the amount that in the hands of thrifty men who have earned it, has done more real good in the world than many times that amount used as the gift of millionaires, after they find it impossible to use it any longer.

MOUNTAINS OF SALT.

No Man Knows the Depth of the Enormous Deposit.

In Lincoln county, Nevada, on the Rio Virgin river, there is a deposit of pure rock salt, which is exposed for a length of two miles by a half a mile in width. No living man knows the depth of the deposit or the conditions which brought it about. It is known, however, that the "vein" is plowed by the canyons of immense rivers which have furrowed it to a depth of 60 to 100 feet, making for themselves banks of crystal salt as pure and clear as the clearest ice or glass. The "sand" of those rivers is almost wholly composed of pure crystals of salt. Wherever this mammoth salt vein has been worked the operators have found it as hard as granite, rock drills and blasting powder being the chief tools used. Salt quarry-men often remove blocks from the deposit that are three feet square and so transparent that common print can be read through it. At Sand Springs, in Churchill county, Nevada, the conditions are very similar, salt, salt, salt everywhere. It is free from any particle of foreign substance, and so easily worked that one good hand can remove from five to ten tons per day. The Humboldt salt fields in the same region are fifteen miles long by six wide, the salt stratum being like that on the Rio Virgin, of unknown depth. Besides these immense salt mines the same locality has whole mountains of pure borax and other substances which are usually reckoned as being valuable.

At the Seaside.

Heroic Girl—What has become of that handsome man who cheered so loudly when I rescued the little boy from drowning?

Friend—He is over there on the veranda, proposing to the girl who screamed and fainted."

Settled Him.

Father—My son, you ought to be married and settled by this time.

Wis. Son—Well, I'm not married, ...ed to Miss Flirtie last night ... secured me.

...ia, chairman
...f Indiana,
The campaign co...

W. BOURKE COCKRAN.

ROMANCE OF HIS EARLY LIFE AND STRUGGLES.

From a Penniless Waif in the Streets of New York, to the Halls of Congress—He is America's Greatest Orator.



THE FOLLOWING sketch of one of the leading figures of the recent Democratic convention may prove interesting reading to all who heard Tammany's plea for the nomination of Senator Hill. It is from the New York Press:

Thirty-eight years ago W. Bourke Cockran was born in Ireland, the land of orators. He has all the native Irish wit and power of blarney that makes it easy for him to mold men to his way of thinking. His early training was carefully conducted by his parents, who had destined him for the priesthood, and who had educated him for that purpose in the best manner possible.

He was then, and is yet, boundlessly ambitious, and at 15 returned home from school in France to announce to his disappointed parents that he had given up all idea of becoming a priest and that he was going to America.

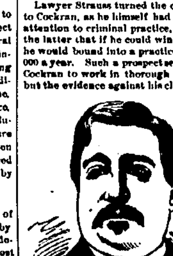
He landed here with scarcely enough money to pay his first week's board. His lack of means necessitated a speedy search for employment, and he began as a teacher of small boys in a private academy in Harlem at beggarly pay. Not long afterwood he became principal of a public school at Mount Vernon. Meanwhile he had chosen his life work and was reading law day and night.

While thus engaged he made the acquaintance of Abram B. Tappan, then grand sachem of the Tammany society. He was given the freedom of Judge Tappan's law library and in it spent all his leisure hours.

His examination for the bar came in 1876 and covered him with honors. He opened a little law office at 178 Broadway with a fellow-student named Charles Strauss.

For a considerable time their practice was small, and young Cockran had a hard struggle to make both ends meet. But at last his first chance came through his law partner, Strauss. The friend of a client of the latter had been arrested for receiving stolen goods and was to be tried in the general sessions.

Lawyer Strauss turned the case over to Cockran, as he himself had paid no attention to criminal practice, and told the latter that if he could win the case he would bound into a practice of $20,000 a year. Such a prospect set Bourke Cockran to work in thorough earnest, but the evidence against his client was



BURKE COCKRAN.

too strong and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

The young lawyer, however, strongly impressed Judge Cowing, who was on the bench, by his earnestness, his knowledge of criminal law, and his effective eloquence. He had never seen Cockran before and suspected that he was some eminent legal light from another city. He addressed Mr. Cockran as "judge," and Strauss said to the latter: "He takes you for Judge Cochrane of Westchester county."

Cockran's belief in his coming success made him reply: "That's all right. Perhaps Judge Cochrane may be mistaken for me some day."

Despite the failure of his first trial Mr. Cockran rose rapidly in his profession, and the politicians were not slow in estimating his power of leading men and holding them together. He was, too, recognized as a natural orator, and as such was assiduously courted by the powers of Tammany hall.

The great John Kelley saw that in the man and prophesied great things for him. Backed by his influence Cockran joined Tammany hall, and in 1882 was appointed counsel to the sheriff. His first elective office sent him to the Fiftieth congress from the Twelfth congressional district. He declined a renomination on account of his great law practice, which at the present time he has built up to $60,000 a year.

When he was offered the nomination of judge of the Court of Common Pleas for fourteen years at $15,000 a year he refused it, as he did the appointment of corporation counsel.

Last fall at the earnest solicitation of his friends he ran for congress again and had an easy victory. Since then he has been a conspicious figure at Washington, and his recent achievement at the National convention will make him one of the greatest Democrats of the country.

As a lawyer his triumphs have been many; the Sharp trial and the aqueduct contractors' cases are among them.

As a leader he stands pre-eminent in Tammany hall. Beginning without friends and no influence he is to-day the chief adviser of that great organization.

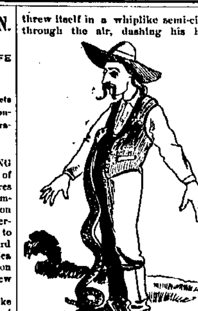
He is built like Hercules. Everything about him is big and plainly indicative of the great strength of the man. He also dresses plainly in dark colors. He is temperate in his habits and cares more for his home than he does for his clubs. Four years ago he married Miss Rhoda Mack, daughter of the millionaire physician, and they live in quiet elegance on Madison avenue.

SAVED BY A PLUG OF TOBACCO.

It Killed the Rattler That Struck at an Arizona Prospector.

A gentleman who came in from the Tip Top country states that on last Sunday morning a well-known prospector, who stands 6 feet in his stockings and wears a No. 13 boot, was enjoying the genial sunshine of a hill when he stepped on the tail of a monster rattlesnake, which was also enjoying a sun bath.

The first intimation the prospector had of the snake's presence was a sharp, angry hiss, quickly followed by a swishing sound, as the great snake threw itself in a whiplike semi-circle through the air, dashing his head



A FATAL CHEW OF TOBACCO.

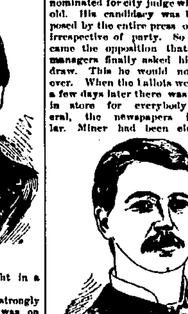
against the prospector's left top vest pocket, which contained a large square plug of chewing tobacco, into which the snake sunk his fangs and from which it was unable to pull them through the cloth vest, and there the snake hung, with its tail under the prospector's boot and its head within a few inches of his mouth, thrashing its body against his overalls with a sound of three hotel chambermaids beating a carpet.

The tobacco had made it deathly sick, a film passed over its eyes, the charm was broken, a spasmodic movement of the prospector's arm and the reptile's head was crushed against the plug of tobacco, when the horrified prospector fell over unconscious, where he was soon afterwards found by a companion, all tangled up with the dead snake. He was disengaged, restored to consciousness and felt for his plug of tobacco, cut out and threw away a bright-green piece from the middle of it, took a chew from the corner of the plug and told the above story.

AUTHOR OF THE "MINER LAW."

Sketch of Hon. John Miner of Detroit, Mich.

John Miner, the author of the now celebrated Miner law which enables the people of Michigan to choose presidential electors by congressional districts instead of by the vote in the State at large, was born in Detroit just forty years ago. His father was John Miner who came over from Ireland and settled in the territory of Michigan in the thirties. The son was given a liberal education and at the age of 19 began the study of law. Two years later he was admitted to the bar and then entered upon a prosperous professional career. He took a decided interest in politics and was nominated for city judge when 25 years old. His candidacy was bitterly opposed by the entire press of the city irrespective of party. So intense became the opposition that his party managers finally asked him to withdraw. This he would not do, however. When the ballots were counted a few days later there was a surprise in store for everybody in general, the newspapers in particular. Miner had been elected by a



HON. JOHN MINER.

majority of 8,000 increasing his party vote by about 12,000. For the next twelve years he dealt out justice to local offenders. He was chosen to the Michigan Legislature in November 1890. He had one purpose in going there and that has now been fully realized in the law that bears his name. It is not impossible that a similar law will be adopted in every State in the Union before another year. It has been declared constitutional by the supreme court of Michigan.

NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

How a Tramp Managed to Negotiate a Loan.

He came into the office with his hat in his hand, and the man at the desk, knowing what he was after, steeled his heart against him.

"Good morning," he said, as if apologizing to the morning. "Can I negotiate a small loan here?"

"You can not," said the man at the desk.

"You seem to be very positive about it."

"I don't seem, I am. Good morning."

"Thanks. I said that when I came in." All this very politely.

"You're sure I can't negotiate a loan?"

"Sure of it."

"Not for any amount?"

"No, not one cent."

"Thanks. You are a superstitious man, are you?" he said changing the subject so suddenly that the man at the desk was startled.

"Not at all," he replied.

"Don't have any faith in signs?"

"Not the slightest.

"Wouldn't believe one if you saw it?"

"Of course not."

"That's what I thought," and he started out.

"Here," said the man at the desk, "what do you mean by asking me such questions?"

"Can't tell you for less than a quarter," said the tramp, grinning.

"Here's your quarter. Now tell me."

"Thanks. Come out to the door," and the man followed the tramp to the door. "Look at your window," and the man read there in fine gilt letters: "Loans negotiated for any amount," and when he turned to pay his respects to his visitor that suave and simple gentleman had disappeared somewhere in the crowd on the street.

An Injunction.

There are two kinds the courts tell you—a temporary and a permanent injunction. A temporary injunction gives relief for a time only, but when you take Simmons Liver Regulator for Dyspepsia and find yourself cured, that means a permanent injunction. It's the same when taking the Regulator for Malaria, and all affections of the liver and kidneys.



Reconstruction.

Ah! for the Union to rise as of yore,
With triple crowns, and purple sandals on her feet,
To walk with peace through the long still street,
A peace, not the scarlet thing of the sword,
But a white—white womanly thing
So sang the poet, his heart in his lay;
But the poet never found out the way.

I would that the North and South might both
Look up to a perfect passionless noon—
Not bound by the wide, fierce bands of an oath,
But as May through the jassamines goes on to June:
Walk up a flower-road each unto each;
The trumpets grow mute for the viols to play:
So cried the statesman, his soul in his speech,
But the statesman never found out the way.

But a boy there was, with such throat and face
As had the magnificent old Greek Gods;
A girl, with pomegranite lips and the grace
Of the willows' hundred silvery rods.
The boy looked into the girl's sweet eyes—
Child, he of the blue; child, she of the gray;
The lids drooped, too heavy in love's surprise—
Ah! the boy and girl had found out the way.
—Rocky Mountain Herald.

The Sultan and General Grant.

One of Grant's closest friends at Washington was Gen. Ed Beale, and it was to Gen. Beale that he gave two of the horses which were sent him from Turkey by the Sultan, and I think these are now on Gen. Beale's farm near Washington. While I was in Turkey a few years ago I had a chat with the dragoman of our legation at Constantinople and he told me a queer story of the selection of these horses by the Sultan. The Sultan had sent the instruction that they should be sent to President Grant as a gift from him and the minister had, in company with this dragoman, tried them. One was a magnificent jet black stallion, but in riding him the minister thought he discovered a fault, and he insisted that the dragoman should take him back to the sultan and ask him to send a better horse. The dragoman replied that he could not do this; the horses were a gift, and he used the proverb about "not looking a gift horse in the mouth." But the minister insisted and the dragoman went to the Sultan and asked for an audience. He is, by the way, a man of fine sensibilities and as an interpreter for the legation he is the most important of all men to Americans in Turkey. Said he to me: "I felt very much ashamed of myself and my mission and I did not know what I could do until at last a thought struck me that the horse was a black one and that black was the color of mourning in America. When I entered the place the first thing the secretary asked me was as to how the minister and myself liked the horses, and I replied that they were the finest horses that we had ever seen, and that our president would feel very proud and would be delighted with the gift." I then went on to praise the horses,and especially the black one, which I said was magnificent in every respect, but —here I stopped, and the secretary anxiously asked: "But what? Is there anything the matter with the horse?"

"No," said I, "but you know black is the color of mourning in the United States. It means death with us, and I just wondered whether such a gift might not be considered ominous if sent by the sultan." The secretary saw the point at once, he spoke to the sultan and I was thanked for my suggestion, and the horse was changed for one one of another color and as sound as a dollar.

Lieut. Marie Hoche.

The Hungarian newspapers report the death, at the age of 62, of Frau Marie Hoche, who had been a lieutenant in the Hungarian war for Independence and gained a medal for bravery on the field of battle. In 1848 Marie was 18 years of age. She enrolled herself in a corpse of volunteers without the slightest suspicion arising as to her sex. For her courage in an engagement, where she was badly wounded in one foot, she was rewarded with a lieutenant's commission and decorated with a medal. Marie was afterward transferred to a regiment of hussars, with the rank of first lieutenant. She might have gone further in line of promotion but for the chance discovery of her sex, whereupon a Major, who had long had a liking for the brave young officer, married her, the wedding ceremony being performed by the regimental chaplain. After her husband's death she suffered from poverty, but fortunately she attracted the notice of the Magyar poet, Marus Joki, who pleaded her cause in verse with such effect that a sum of money was raised to ease her declining years.

There have been in the United States well authenticated instances of women entering the ranks as soldiers, although this must have been impossible wherever the rules relating to enlistment were observed. It has not been necessary, however, for American women to unsex themselves in order to display their heroism. In the early days, as more recently on the distant frontier, the wife and mother was as ready as the husband and father to defend the home against the treacherous savage, and in the late war for the Union women were conspicuous, not only for devoted self sacrifice, but, when occasion offered, for physical courage as well. The highest type of courage is not always, or perhaps generally, associated with a taste for the brutalizing scenes of the battlefield, and in the possession of that highest type women are not inferior to men. There have been fortunately few women like Marie Hoche or Christian Davis; but there is abundant evidence that the spirit which actuated the wives and mothers of America in the dark days now happily past would be found to be as potent as ever should occasion again arise.

Female Soldiers in Prussia.

Seven women now hold the place of regimental chief in the army of Prussia. The present Emperor is responsible for the appointment of five women. The oldest women-colonel is the Empress Frederick, who was placed at the head of a regiment of hussars October 18, 1861, the date of the coronation of Emperor William I. Princess Frederic Charles, widow of the famous "Red" Prince, ranks second in point of time, having been made chief of a regiment of dragoons in 1871. Queen Victoria, the third female commander by courtesy, has been chief of another Prussian regiment of dragoons since 1889. The Princess Albert of Prussia, wife of the Regent of Brunswick, has been chief of a regiment of fusiliers since 1889, also. The Empress Augusta Victoria, wife of His Majesty, has been commander of a regiment of the same branch of the service since 1890. The Duchess of Connaught, daughter of the Red Prince, is a colonel of infantry, receiving the honor two years ago. The Queen Regent of the Netherlands became a colonel a few weeks ago. The Duchess of Edinburg, although not head of a regiment, is attached in the records to one of the regiments of the Guards.

Blue and Gray.

The following is from the Chicago Herald's (Em.) account of the People's convention at Omaha: The reunion of the "Blue and the Gray," held under the auspices of the People's party convention, was largely attended, about 4,000 being present. John G. Mangherme a Federal soldier of South Bend Ind., was elected chairman. After delivering an address devoted largely to the ideas of the People's party he invited all ex-Union and ex-Confederate soldiers to the platform. About five hundred availed themselves of the invitation and a general hand-shaking ensued. After singing several battle hymns they formed in columns of twos and marched round the hall and took seats on the platform at the rear of the presiding officer. The Confederates indulged in the rebel yell which was responded to by the Federals with the old union cheer. Mr. Wimperly of Georgia and J. P. Floyd of Florida, ex-Confederate soldiers, and C. A. Powers of Indiana, ex S. F. Norton of Chicago, ex-Federal soldiers, addressed the assemblage. Several campaign glee clubs sang party songs in the intervals between speeches.—American Tribune.

"Rally Round the Flag."

It is interesting to know that Dr. George F. Root, whose "Rally Round the Flag" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" have hardly been surpassed in popularity as war songs, was at one time so distrustful of his talent that he published his first melody under an assumed name. That song was the once famous "Hazel Dell," and the composer signed it with the name of "Wurzel," the German name for root. Dr. Root is now a well preserved old man in very prosperous circumstances, for his songs still bring him remunerative royalties. His "Rally Round the Flag" was written a day or two after Lincoln's second call for troops. It leaped into immediate favor, and within a month was on the lips of every Northern soldier.

How Grant Got a Fast Horse.

Next to Washington, Grant had perhaps the best horse of any other president, and one of the best horses he drove was secured right here at the capital. His name was Butcher Boy, and Grant named him this from the circumstances attending his purchase. He was out driving one day while he was president and he tried to pass a butcher's cart, but though he had a fast horse the cart kept in advance of him, and he saw that the horse which pulled it was a good one. He kept after the cart until it got into Washington and followed it to its stand near the market and marked the place at which its driver stopped. He then sent a man to buy the horse and he got it for a small amount, but it turned out to be a fast horse and a good one.

A Revolutionary Pensioner in Indiana.

Although the Revolutionary war ended over a century ago, there are still on the pension rolls twenty-three pensioners growing out of services then rendered. None of them, of course "fit" for their country, twenty being widows and three daughters of men who served with Washington. One of these Revolutionary pensioners lives in Indiana, the old lady being Mrs. Nancy A. Green, widow of Elas Edens, who served in the South Carolina troops, and she lives in Napoleon, Ripley county. Her distinction is lost, however, among the 55,... pensioners residing in the state.—Indiana Sentinel.

TRAINING LADS TO ARMS.

Thousands of Youths Annually Grounded in Military Tactics.

The importance attached to popular military education is shown by the including in the official army register a list of the students who stand highest in the military courses taught by army officers at some schools and colleges. As many as fifty subalterns may now be detailed as instructors of tactics in colleges and academies, and forty-eight institutions were, at the last official report, enjoying this privilege. They are scattered all over the country, from the Maine state college to the university of California, and from the university of North Dakota to the agricultural college of Texas. There are also five retired officers—two captains and three lieutenants—in charge of the institutions at Mount Pleasant, Faribault, Garden City, Peekskill and Portland. Probably few people have reflected to what extent this form of popular military education is carried on. The statistics show that last year more than seven thousand of the pupils at these institutions received military instruction. It is compulsory in over half of them and in most of the remainder it is compulsory on part of the classes, the senior or graduating class being most likely to be exempt. In only three or four cases it is purely optional for everybody. Six of the institutions have military camping, four have marches for instruction exactly half have target practice with small arms and six have practice with artillery. In most cases the rifles are the property of the United States, but in seven or eight instances the state furnishes them and in two they belong to the college. In general, the condition of these arms was good, but the New York Ledger acknowledges there were a few notable exceptions.

In all but one of the institutions military uniforms are worn. There is a great difference in the amount of military work done, one institution having only a single drill per week, while one holds ... In some cases the officer has other duties, particularly as instructor in mathematics, while civil engineering, French and drawing are subjects for which ... are called upon, as also are the inspection of rooms, assistance in discipline, and so on. In some instances this extra duty is liberally reimbursed. Thus the Nevada university gives compensation of $200 a year, while the Mississippi college gives $8... It is clear that, with this system, popular military education is ... capable of much improvement. It furnishes the most economical method which the government can employ for this purpose. Year after year thousands of young men receive through drills and lectures the elements of military training and some, who in turn become teachers, may repeat the lessons for their pupils.

England has 3,000 women trade unionists.

THE SOUL'S CRISIS.

A NOTABLE SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

"Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found"—Isaiah's Pictures of Bible History—The Divine Off for Bonny Scotland.

London, July 24.—The attendances at the services conducted by the Rev. Dr. Talmage continue as great as ever. At every stopping point during his preaching tour, he is greeted by phenomenal audiences. Unless some change in the program becomes necessary, he will during the next ten days, preach in the leading Scottish cities, as already announced. He has just returned from Russia, whither he went with Mr. Klopsch to supervise the distribution of the cargo of The Christain Herald relief steamer, Leo. The reception accorded Dr. Talmage in the Czar's capital city by noble officials and the populace shows that the hold he has upon the hearts of christains is world wide. The arrival of the Leo was made the occasion of general rejoicing. The St. Petersburg officials conferred the freedom of the city on their American guests. The Leo's cargo was forwarded to the famine district without delay. The sermon selected for this week is entitled "The Soul's Crisis," from Isaiah lv, 6, "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Savior's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives the full length portrait of Christ. Other scripture writers excel in some things. Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime; but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all his grandeur and glory, you involuntarily turn to Isaiah. So that if the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus and Philo, and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know him; his voice rings down the ages: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." "O," says some one: "that was for olden times." No my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking-house in London, and in St. Petersburg or Venice or Rome, or Antwerp, or Brussels, or Paris, you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age, or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and wherever it is presented for help, the help comes: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I come to-day with no hair-spun theories of religion, with no nice destinctions, with no elaborate disquisition; but with a plain talk on the matters of personal religion. I feel that the sermon that I preach this morning will be the savor of life unto life, or of death unto death. In other words, the Gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine; it either kills or cures. There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come;" and still you are waiting. You are wiser in wordly things than you are in religious things. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven—waiting, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London; and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name, you go in circles where you think, perhaps, he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and for months.

You say: "It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." O that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. O that the spirit of God would help this morning while I try to show you in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lord, and in the next place, when to seek him. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly, and there would be no response. You might cry at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would not go farther up than the shout of a plough-boy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird affrighted darts into the window, and wheels around the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffled plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!" Now a prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and he catches it and he feels its fluttering puse, and he puts it in his own bosom of affection and safety.

Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is the electric battery which, touched, thrills to the throne of God! It is the diving bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There is an instance where prayer made the waves of Gennesaret solid as granite pavement. O how many wonderful things prayer has accomplished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted, and the enemies were after them, one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: O Lord, we be as dead men unless thou shalt help us. O Lord, throw the lap of thy cloak over these poor things." And instantly a Scotch mist enveloped and hid the persecuted from their persecutors—the promise literally fulfilled: "While they are yet speaking, I will hear."

O that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn, for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He would come in your place of business as he confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner. If a measure should come before Congress that you thought would ruin the nation, ...w you would send in petitions and remonstrances. And yet there has been enough sin in your heart to ruin it forever, and you have never remonstrated or petitioned against it. If your physical health failed, and you had the means, you would go and spend the summer in Germany, and the winter in Italy, and you would think it a very cheap outlay if you had to go all around the earth to get back your physical health. Have you made any effort, any expenditure, any exertion for your immortal and spiritual health? No, you have not taken one step.

O that you might now begin to seek after God with earnest prayer. Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling? You came here this morning with an earnest purpose, I take it, as I have come hither with an earnest purpose, and we meet face to face, and I tell you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord, you must pray, and pray and pray.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's Word you must get or die. I went up to the Church of the Madeleine in Paris, and looked at the doors which were the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have stayed there for a whole week; but I had only a little time, so, having glanced at the wonderful carving on the doors, I passed in and looked at the radiant altars, and the sculptured dome. Alas, that so many stop at the outside door of God's Holy Word, looking at the rhetorical beauties, instead of going in and looking at the altars of sacrifice and the dome of God's mercy and salvation that hovers over every penitent and believing sole!

O my friends, if you merely want to study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take Howe's Elements of Criticism. It would be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible will be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to have sin pardoned, and at last to gain the blessedness of heaven, search the Scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some such here to-day—there are some of those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstances. Baxter wrote, A Call to the Unconverted, but the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Philip Doddridge wrote, The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul, but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote, Advice to the Anxious Inquirer, but the Bible is the best advice to the anxious inquirer.

O, the Bible is the very book you need, anxious and inquiring soul! A dying soldier said to his mate: "Comrade, give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen and said: "There isn't a drop of water in the canteen." "O," said the dying soldier, "that's not what I want; feel in my knapsack for my Bible," and his comrade found the Bible and read him a few of the gracious promises, and the dying soldier said: "Ah, that's what I want. There isn't anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my comrade?" O, blessed book while we live. Blessed book when we die.

But I want you to take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell on—the hint that there is a time when he cannot be found. There is a man in this city, 80 years of age, who said to a clergymen who came in, "Do you think that a man at 80 years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't; when I was 20 years of age—I am now 80 years—the Spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed, and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After a while, the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he he said: "I shall never be forgiven!" "O seek the Lord while he may be found."

A Colossal Flower.

In Mindinao, the farthest Southeastern island in the Phillipine group, upon one of its mountains the volcanic Apo, a party of botanical and ethnographical explorers found recently, at a height of 2,500 feet above the sea level, a colossal flower. The discoverer, Dr. Alexander Schadenberg, could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw amid the low-growing bushes the immense buds of this flower, growing like gigantic cabbage heads. But he was still more astonished when he found a specimen in full bloom, a five-petaled flower nearly a yard in diameter, as large as a carriage-wheel, in fact. This enormous blossom was borne on a sort of vine creeping on the ground. The native who accompanied Dr. Schadenberg called it "bolo." The party had no scale by which the weight of the flower could be ascertained, but they improvised a swinging scale using their boxes and specimens as weights. Weighing these when opportunity served it was found that a single flower weighed over twenty-two pounds. It was impossible to transport the fresh flower so the travelors photographed it and dried a number of its leaves by the heat of a fire.—Pearson's Weekly.

"Tired All the Time,"

Is the complaint of many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave, it will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Armour employs 7,000 people.

Krause's Headache Capsules—Warranted.

Omaha, Neb., May 5, 1891.
I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and Krause's Headache Capsules knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. McVEA.

Krause's Headache Capsules, unlike many remedies, are perfectly harmless, they contain no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over indulgence in food or drink late at night. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by all druggists.



Mrs. Mary Asten

of Lewisburg, Pa., suffered untold agony from broken varicose veins, with intense itching and burning. On the recommendation of a physician she took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and used Hood's Olive Ointment. Soon the ulcers began to heal, the inflammation ceased, she was completely cured, and says, "I enjoy health as I have not for many years."

"We are personally acquainted with Mrs. Asten and know the above to be true." J. S. Griffin & Son, Lewisburg, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,



Exclusive Agents for the Babies' Reclining Sleeping Coaches and the celebrated Standard Sewing Machines. Also, a full line of Screen Doors, Window Screens, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose and Hose Reels.

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38 and 40 East Columbia St.
Telephone No. 86.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

Thursday, July 28, 1892.
—VIA THE—
Lake Erie & Western R. R.
"Natural Gas Route."

On Thursday, July 28, 1892, the Lake Erie & Western railroad will run their popular annual excursion to Cleveland, Chautauqua Lake, Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following very low rates, viz:

Peoria	$7 50	Fort Wayne	$[illegible]
Bloomington	7 00	Muncie	5 [illegible]
Lafayette	6 00	Connersville	5 [illegible]
Michigan City	6 00	Rushville	5 [illegible]
Indianapolis	5 00	New Castle	5 [illegible]
Tipton	5 00	Cambridge City	5 [illegible]
Lima	4 00	Fremont	4 [illegible]

Sandusky $4 00.

With corresponding reductions from intermediate points.

In addition to the above, the purchasers of these tickets will be given privilege of special excursion side trips to Lewiston on-the-Lake, including a steamboat ride on Lake Ontario, for 25 cents. To Toronto and return by Lake from Lewiston, $1.00; to Thousand Islands, $0.00. Tickets for the above side trips can be had when purchasing Niagara Falls tickets, or at any time on train.

Besides the above privileges with that of spending Sunday at the Falls, we will furnish all those who desire a side trip from Brocton Junction to Chautauqua Lake and return FREE OF CHARGE.

Tickets of admission to places of special interest at or near Niagara Falls, but outside the reservation including toll over the International Bridge to the Canadian side, elevators, the water's edge at Whirlpool Rapids on the Canadian side, will be offered on train at a reduction from prices charged after reaching the Falls.

Do not miss this opportunity to spend Sunday at Niagara Falls. The excursion train will arrive at Niagara Falls 7:30 a. m., Friday, July 29, 1892, and will leave the Falls returning Sunday morning, July 31, at 6 o'clock, stopping at Cleveland Sunday afternoon, giving an opportunity to visit the magnificent monument to the late President Garfield, and many other interesting points.

Tickets will be good, however, to return on regular trains leaving the Falls Saturday, July 30, for those not desiring to remain over. Tickets will also be good returning on all regular trains up to and including Tuesday, August 2, 1892. Secure your tickets, also chair and sleeping car accommodations early. Those desiring can secure accommodations in these cars while at the Falls. For further information call on any agent Lake Erie & Western railroad or address,

C. F. DALY,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
Indianapolis, Ind.

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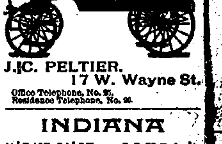
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EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

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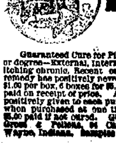
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Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross & Pelizza, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.



Who Gets Left?

There is a man in our town
Who think he's awful wise;
Who often tries to get free puffs,
But does not advertise.

He often boasts how much he does,
And tries to get the credit;
But advertisers "scoop" the praise
And he finds he's "not in it."

Why should he get who never gives?
A "sponger" on a paper,
An icicle, a beggar man,
A blind, dull, selfish creature?

Newspapers lead and boom the town
They help live men to win;
They have no time and space for thos
Who don't put up the tin.

Woman's Fortitude in Bearing P

Here are some interesting data carning the comparative fortitu bearing pain between women and which decidedly oppose Prof. broso's theory that women suffer pain than men because of thei sensitive organization. Dr. Charl Dana asserts that women suffer more then men. "For forty yea life, person for person, the woma fers three times as much as the Measure it by pints, quarts, or the proportion will be the same— to one." Dr. Seneca M. Powell c that the difference in the matte bearing pain between the sexes is the result of physiological differe but of difference in training. "P woman's heritage. She must suff her life. She learns that as soo she learns what it is to be a wo The tradition passes from moth daughter that they must bear it not make a fuss about it. They l to consider pain as a thing that is much consequence anyway and worth speaking about." Dr. G Peckham says that the reason women bear pain better than m because their nerve fiber gets use being beaten by throbs of pain, so they cease to notice it, as one g accustomed to an annoying noise w if constantly repeated, finally ceas produce an impression upon the tory nerve.

Parallel, Not Identical.

It is the narrow superficial educa of women which leads them to m tain that there is "no difference" tween themselves and men, or t men's normal opportunities are lu than their own, and which consequ tly makes them envy men and de to step into their places. The rea educated woman, the one whose m really knows and thinks, can com hend better than any one else the t meaning and glory of womanhood, true importance of its peculiar sponsibilities, the true value charm of its peculiar privilie for she alone is able to at and appraise these things, and, m over, she has learned that the grow of civilization implies a progres specializaton of capabilities and effo and that the advancement of wo has meant a steady departure from t primitive, barbaric state where m and women were not more widely ferentiated than are male and fem animals of to-day. If she claim share in the man's rights to the hig education it is first of all that she m be fitted to do the work which a m cannot possibly do, and may help t world along in a way that is parall not identical, with his.—Mrs. G. V Rensselaer in the Forum.

The Beauty of Girlhood.

How often does the woman who h left her teens behind her long for tho days when there was a crispness and novelty in the every day affairs of li that seem now so prosaic, so dull an so utterly unlike the self-same items that past that never can come again.

Men may rave over the mature charms of a woman of 30, but th woman herself would gladly do awa with the praise, which to her ears a ways sounds a bit apologetic, and g back to those days when by right o her own abundant, glowing, happ youth she reigned a queen in her ow little realm.

Life looks so entirely differen through the eyes of girlhood. There is no serious side to it. It is all hope unshadowed by doubt or painful ex perience of earth. The sunshine o earth is brighter, the clouds fewer and smaller and the heart beats faster in those lovely first days of actual living before the woman is born and the gir learns that life is not all gladness.

Female Inconsistency.

"Woman is a curious creature," re marked bachelor John H. Haskell at the Lindell yesterday. "Just now she is horrified at the suggestion of a dress reformer that skirts be chopped off above the ankles It is so immodest, you know. Yet the average young lady will appear in amateur theatricals in skirts that scarcely fall below the knee or parade the sands at a popular bathing resort in a costume that would make a ballet-dancer breathe hard. A young lady will almost faint with mortification if, by chance, her shoulders are exposed; yet an evening dress that discloses half her bust and back is worn with perfect sang-froid. Circumstances alter cases in a very peculiar and illogical manner where the fair sex is concerned.—Globe-Democrat.

Sick Room "Don'ts."

Don't tiptoe. A tiptoe will sometimes cause more disturbance than a carefully, squarely-placed footfall. Don't tiptoe.

Don't whisper. A whisper will often wake a light sleeper when an ordinary voice would not. Don't whisper.

Don't sniff or sigh. Sniffs and sighs may better be indulged in in the open air where a gust of wind can blow them away. Don't sniff or sigh.

Don't handle rattling papers. The folding and unfolding of papers, the "rattle" is well calculated to "rattle" invalids, to say nothing of those who are strong and well. Don't "rattle."

Don't shout, or allow the voice to be keyed on a high note. Shouting may be a necessity in connection with the treatment of "beasts of burden," but should be counted a luxury for indulgence indoors only when conversing with those who are "deaf as a post." Don't shout.

Women and Billiards.

One of the many things the smart woman knows how to do, and to do well, is to handle the billiard cue. No other game presents so favorable opportunity for the display of a graceful figure and a pretty hand, and success in playing depends upon delicacy of touch, rapidity of judgment and quickness of perception, A girl with a little practice plays an excellent game. Cords and billiard cues are and must of necessity be in a perpetual state of divorce and the girl that tries to play in a tight-boned waist will never win the game from her big brother. A loose-fitting silk waist, not too tightly girded is an essential feature of the billiard player's dress.

Made of a Packing Box.

When a woman will she will, and that was how the first bookcase was made of a packing box and made by a clever woman who couldn't afford a suitable place for her beloved books in any other way. After getting the box fitted with shelves at small expense she covered it herself with cock blue matting, edging it everywhere with the split half of an old fish rod, nailed in place with fancy brass-headed nails. From a brass rod at the front she hung a curtain of white cheese cloth, with a border of yellow daisies, "brown-eyed Susans," the children call them, which she worked herself in coarse, long stitches.

She Will Impersonate the Pioneer.

Miss Laura N. Ford, a Philadelphia authoress, has purchased ten acres of land on one of the highest summits of the Green mountains. The location is now a wilderness and Miss Ford is to impersonate the pioneer. The forest is to be cleared and a number of summer cottages will be built on the site, to furnish a summer retreat for herself and friends. She has christened the place "Rome," because of the seven mountain pinnacles that tower above it. It is six miles from the railway station of Danby, Vt., and is approached by a picturesque mountain road.

Her Hair on Fire.

In a compartment of a train running from Bologna to Florence, Italy, a spark from the locomotive flew through the open window on the golden hair of a lady, setting it on fire. There was great consternation, none of the company knowing what to do. The afflicted lady was the only person that did did not lose her self-possession for a moment. She raised her hand to her head, seized hold of the burning hair, which a moment after had made the journey through the window into the open air. Her splendid golden hair had been an artificial head-dress.

When Thimbles Came to England.

Thimbles were scarcely known in England before the reign of James I., when John Loplin, a mechanic, came over from Holland, bringing with him a stock of them. Finding very soon that the demand for his wares was increasing and would soon exhaust the supply, he established a factory of thimbles in Islington and invited over several of his countrymen to assist in working it. The success and profit of the undertaking were greatly beyond his expectations.

For Dainty Feet.

No woman can make a mistake as to the correct footgear for the season. For everyday wear white canvas ties and boots are the style. They are tipped and trimmed with patent leather; white canvas ties have also a white kid tip. Russet shoes and those of tan leather are also much worn. A novelty is the walking boot of Russian leather, with the uppers of white ooze skin. Slippers of black suede are perfectly plain, save for the presence of some remarkable gilt buckles over the instep.

A Substitute for Awnings.

A cosy idea is that of hanging curtains of blue denim on the sunny side of unsheltered verandas, a pair of curtains between each post. These are looped back with bands of crimson cloth and seem more picturesque, while affording protection from the sun, than awnings. Bags of scarlet cotton shirred up on drawstrings, overlaid with fish net and generous in size, are convenient receptacles for the fancy work and books, glasses, and things needful for the morning on the veranda.

Bombay's Great Waterworks.

Bombay, India, has opened magnificent new waterworks, supplying the city by gravity with 31,000,000 gallons of water daily. The water is brought from a great artificial lake and passes through sixty-two miles of tunnels. The waterworks, including the dam and aqueducts, are among the famous engineering works of the time.

ENGLISH CONSERVATISM.

The "Old Fogyism" Existing Among Business Men.

The London correspondence of a New York business house writes as follows: "As an instance of the conservatism which exists in almost every department of business in London, we will tell you of a visit one of our salesmen made yesterday to a firm of solicitors in Essex street, Strand. In the conversation with one of the senior members of the firm, who is the great-grandson of one of the former partners, our representative was informed that the firm had been in existence for over two hundred years and that they were now using the same forms and doing the business in the same way that they did two hundred years ago, and that most of their clerks were the grandsons and great-grandsons of former clerks, and that they kept the same old families in the business, and it was only about three years ago that the younger members of the firm were able to prevail upon the senior partner to introduce gas into their offices. Prior to that time they used candles. When it was finally decided, in spite of the senior, that gas should be introduced, he solemnly declared that they were going to the devil fast.' Soon after speaking tubes were introduced from one floor to another. This was the last straw, the old man could not stand it any longer and died. This junior partner, who himself states that they have use for three typewriters, says that many of their clerks have been with them for fifty years and that it is part of the perquisites of these men to take work home to be done at night and that if typewriting was introduced it would create such a revolution as to destroy the peace and happiness of all connected with the office. Naturally the clients of such a firm as this are, many of them, quite as 'conservative' (the English word for 'old fogy') as the firm themselves." Strange as it may seem, the Englishman as an individual is more conservative than the English government. For while English business houses in many instances, still copy their business letters by hand instead of with the copying press, and use sand instead of blotting paper, the several departments of the English government do their work with typewriters which they purchase in large numbers.

GLASS OF FASHION.

FAIR WOMAN REFLECTED FROM MANY VIEWS.

Dresses for Sultry August—A New Dust Cloak — French Fourreau Gown — A Stylish Lace Hat—Household Decorations.

Bureau and Table Covers.

Plain book muslin makes the daintiest kind of bureau and toilet table covers. If the room where it is used is pink or blue, the muslin is stamped with a bold conventional design of wild roses, which are to be embroidered in the simple short and long stitch or with button-holed edges in shades of pink. The leaves are outlined in dull green and the whole cover cobwebbed coarsely with fine silk in pink or blue, according to the lining, which may be of pink or blue silesia. The cover should be cut exactly the shape of the bureau itself and have a plaited frill to hang over the edge.

French Fourreau Gown.



A dainty toilet seen at Longchamps of the new fall style of lace drapery over pale blue silk, with high puffed velvet sleeves of pigeon-gray velvet.

Lingerie and Perfumes.

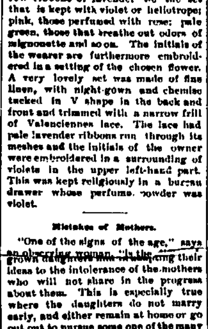
The days of simplicity in underwear have come again, it is said. But it is a simplicity more expensive than the elaborateness of the recent past—simplicity of finest lawns and linens, tiniest tucks, narrow frills of lace that is good enough to stand a great deal of washing. It is also one of the fads of the hour to have one's various sets of underwear tied with narrow ribbons in colors that suggest the perfumes among which they are kept. For instance, narrow ribbons of lavender tie the set that is kept with violet or heliotrope; pink, those perfumed with rose; pale green, those that breathe out odors of mignonette and so on. The initials of the wearer are furthermore embroidered in a setting of the chosen flower. A very lovely set was made of fine linen, with night-gown and chemise tucked in V shape in the back and front and trimmed with a narrow frill of Valenciennes lace. The lace had pale lavender ribbons run through its meshes and the initials of the owner were embroidered in a surrounding of violets in the upper left-hand part. This was kept religiously in a bureau drawer whose perfume powder was violet.

Mistakes of Mothers.

"One of the signs of the age," says an observing woman, "is the grown daughters who are outgrowing their ideas to the intolerance of the mothers who will not share in the progress about them. This is especially true where the daughters do not marry early, and either remain at home or go out to pursue some one of the many occupations now open to women. In either of the latter cases the home cords are not much loosened—not nearly so much as when the daughter establishes herself by marriage in an independent household.

"The gap between the mother educated twenty-five years ago and the daughter abreast of these glowing times is wider than it ever will be again, and it is a trying one to the filial child, whose widening reach of things only increases her sense of what is due to her mother and eagerness to bring the well-loved parent within the scope of the falling blessings. To many women motherhood brings an autocracy that is never wholly relinquished. For years her lightest wish has been the daughter's law, and if what Thackeray calls 'the tyranny of parents' is modified in many instances, in equally as many others it painfully exists."

A Lace Hat.



The pinnacle crown in stiff wired net is hidden under gray and pink baby ribbon, black lace ruffle on the brim and dainty pink roses nestling against upright loops of the lace. The strings are of pale pink satin.

Female Inconsistency.

"Woman is a curious creature," remarked Bachelor John H. Haskell at the Lindell yesterday. "Just now he is horrified at the suggestion of a dress reformer that skirts be chopped off above the ankles. It is so immodest, you know. Yet the average young lady will appear in amateur theatricals in skirts that scarcely fall below the knee or parade the sands at a popular bathing resort in a costume that would make a ballet girl breath hard. A lady will almost faint with mortification if, by chance, her shoulders are exposed; yet an evening dress that discloses half her bust and back is worn with perfect sang froid. Circumstances altar cases in a very peculiar and illogical manner where the fair sex is concerned."

Medicine for the Hair.

To brush and brush and still to brush is the best medicine for the hair, remembering always that it is the hair and not the scalp which is to receive this treatment. Upon the brush used depends a great deal. In the first place it must be immaculately clean, and one's brushes should be washed as religiously as is one's face. The comb should be coarse, to that it will disentangle the hair if it is snarled, but if the hair is well brushed the comb really is of very little use. A fine comb is never advisable. The brush should have long soft bristles that go through the hair, taking with them every particle of dust and leaving behind them a glow that is beautiful.

Veils for Brunettes.

A veil that is found becoming to brunettes is a fine black tulle with tiny white chenille dots upon it. The border is formed of the dots put together a little more thickly, though as the veil is drawn up under the chin this bordering scarcely shows. In wearing a veil with a round hat the soft, full folds of the tulle net must be drawn under the chin over the hair, and fastened high at the back. Fancy pins are not used for pinning this in position; instead, the material should be knotted and tucked just under the brim of that.

The Value of the Ruby.

The ruby is valued highest when it contains the least fire. The largest ruby that history speaks of belonged to Elizabeth of Austria, the wife of Charles IX. It was almost as big as a hen's egg. The virtues attributed to rubies are to banish sadness, to repress luxury, and to drive away annoying thoughts. At the same time it symbolizes cruelty, anger and carnage, as well as boldness and bravery. A change in its color announces a calamity, but when the trouble is over it regains its primitive lustre.

New Dust Cloak.



Almost too pretty for hard traveling is the elegant wrap in beige matelasse with its trimming of lace and ribbons. The shape is one of the newest of summer models.

About Bed Pockets.

Bed pockets are made of linen or wash silk embroidered, edged with lace about the top, and interlined with perfumed wadding. They are particularly convenient for invalids, whose small belongings have a disagreeable knack of going out of sight or reach just when most needed. Hanging pockets for a bureau or dressing table are also convenient as receptacles for the most handkerchiefs and laces which are too fine for sending out to the common laundry.

Gowns of India Lawn and Undyed Linen.

There are worn this season among the youthful members of the "four hundred" some exceedingly pretty India lawns in open-work designs and of the soft natural gray of undyed linen. The materials are striped in mauve, tan, pale blue, rose color, etc. They are made over surah and trimmed ... accessories ... embroidery, a girdle, rounding a ... lender jacket and very deep cuffs made by covering the close coat portion below the elbow with the embroidery.

Festive O'clock Tea.

Among the appointments of the pretty plaything known as the 5 o'clock tea table are the new cloths of fine linen embroidered in patterns from the designs of fine china. In their reproduction the exact colors of the china are used, the crown Derby cloths being decorated with rich and brilliant tints while those of Doulton or Coalport are in more subdued tints. Table centres and sideboard cloths are also decorated in the same way.

Pretty to Use.

The very daintiest handkerchiefs are squares of fine muslin, with a hem half an inch wide hemstitched about them. Then they are embroidered in out-of-door designs that here and there run over on to the hem in the most natural looking way. Daisies, violets, wheat heads and the like are used. A very pretty one has no embroidery, save a couple of tiny butterflies in each of the corners.

ALWAYS UNHEALTHY.

The Sleeping of Two Persons Together in the Same Bed.

Persons often ask: "Is it healthful for two persons to sleep in the same bed?" The same question is varied thus: "Is it healthful for an aged and very young person to sleep together? If not, which suffers most, the aged or the young person?" We have often answered these questions, says Good Health, by saying no to the first question. It is always unhealthy for two persons to sleep together in the same bed and under the same covers. The air under the bed covers immediately surrounding the body of the sleeper is exceedingly impure, becoming more and more impregnated with poisonous substances escaping through the excretory glands of the skin from the moment the person retires until he arises. The odor of the bedclothing after having been occupied for a night, is often positively offensive to the nostrils of a person with an unimpared sense of smell—especially one who has just come in from outdoors where the fresh, pure air has been breathed. The poisonous character of this under-the-bedclothes air would be somewhat more likely to affect a susceptible constitution of a child than that of an adult. In elderly persons the amount of the impurities in the air surrounding the sleeper must be greater than in younger persons; consequently, while both persons would be more or less injured, the proportion of harm would doubtless be greater to the young person than the person of more advanced years. Mr. Treves of the London hospital has called attention to the fact that wounds, especially of the lower limbs, heal much sooner when exposed to the open air, instead of being covered by bedclothing. He remarks that the air under the bedclothing is foul and almost hot, and hence likely to be very harmful to wounds with which it may come in contact.

What We Paid for Louisiana.

One penny farthing an acre for land, mostly of high fertility—such was the price, according to the calculation of W. J. Menzies, in his lecture before the Chartered Accountants Students' society, for which Napoleon Bonaparte in 1803 sold Louisiana to the United States.



The Ladybug.

"Ladybug, ladybug, haste away home!
Your house is on fire, your children will burn!"

Dear ladybug, I am so sorry for you!
If your house is on fire, oh, what will you do?
And your poor little children all burning! Dear me!
It does seem as cruel as cruel can be.

Oh, why don't you hurry, you slow little elf?
If I knew where you lived I would go there myself.
The house might burn down while you're turning about;
'Tis because you're feeling so badly, no doubt,

That you can hardly stir. No wonder, poor dear;
You must be half crazy such bad news to hear,
Though I've told it to dozens, I think, besides you
I feel just like crying whenever I do.

Now think of your babies! Run, ladybug run!
I do hope some neighbors have saved every one
From the terrible fire; and, ladybug, then
You can build a new house and be happy again.

In Devonshire.

It is said that the dialect of Devonshire is so dear to persons born within sound of it that, whatever their after-training, they drop into its familiar phrases when under the pressure of strong excitement. Anecdotes couched in its rough and sometimes uncouth expressions have a charm all their own.

A colonel of the North Devon militia was one day reviewing his regiment and seeing a hare jump out in the midst of the men, he shouted, wildly: "There he go'th, a lashing great shaver!" Then forgetting the exact point at which he had ceased giving the word of command, he turned about and asked:

"Where wor I, drummer boy?"

"Present arms, sir," responded the youth, and the inspection went on.

At another time a yeomanry regiment was enacting a sham fight when a Capt. Prettyjohn was ordered to retreat before a charge of the enemy.

"Retrait! what doth that mane?" inquired the Captain. "Retrait meanth rinning away, I zim; then it shall never be told up to Dodbrook market that Capt. Pridgen and his brave men rinned away."

Accordingly, as the enemy came on, bearing down upon him at a rapid trot, he shouted to his troop:

"Charge, my brave boys, charge! Tis baint voxes and they baint hounds! Us'll face 'em like men!"

The collision, as one might guess, was awful; men, horses and accoutrements strewed the ground on every side, and several troopers were more or less injured.

"Gentlemen," said one worthy nobleman, who loved to use the Devonshire dialect, "I wish to propose a toast; and that there is this here, 'Fox-hunting!'"

Lady Rent-Collectors.

... its poor so much as London to be ashamed of, and in its dealings with them so much of which to boast. As the need has been very urgent, the response in organized charity has been astonishingly great.

London's model tenement-houses are models worth copying in every large city. The success of some of them is due in no mean measure to the plan by which the rents are collected.

Miss Octavia Hill in 1864 began the system by which women took the place of men as rent-collectors. Ladies in no need of remuneration offered their aid at once. But Miss Hill saw the wisdom of putting the plan upon a purely business basis, and insisted that the collectors should receive a commission of five per cent.

She took as her field the very lowest grade of tenement-houses. Besides the mere duties of collector, she undertook to better the condition of tenants. First inducing them to give up living in cellars, and removing other evils, she has gradually educated her tenants up to wanting the best possible quarters. Through her agency many model tenements have been built. The builders are always guaranteed a good percentage on their investments, and now it is said that a million and a quarter dollars' worth of property is under her management.

Many other ladies are engaged in the work, and though their achievements may not be told in large figures, it is very easy to see what good they can bring about. They must come into constant contact with the poorest classes, and full of the spirit of charity, must see countless ways to help the tenants' wives and children.

The men, too, come to look upon the rent-collector, not as a heartless agent to be shunned and put off, but as a friend with ready sympathy and real power to aid.

Modern charity follows more and more the good Samaritan example. American workers who copy from England this form of it need never fear ridicule as Anglomaniacs.

Wanted to Be Sure.

A few weeks ago, writes a correspondent of the Lewiston Journal, a local hackman was summoned to a clergyman's house to convey him to a meeting in another part of the city. On obeying the summons he found another carriage in waiting, and an impatient driver walking up and down before the door. The minister came hurriedly down the steps and got into the second hack, and the driver prepared to move off.

"Here, you," called out the promenading hackman, "what are you taking the minister away for? There's a couple of young folks in there waiting to be married. Why don't he jine 'em before he goes off? I don't want to wait here all night."

The minister's hackman chirruped to his horses without deigning to notice the other man's remarks. He was gone an hour and returned with the clergyman, and lo, the same hackman was pacing up and down in front of the house. He was in anything but an amiable mood.

"If I was running a business I'd 'tend to it," said he, as the minister was alighting. "Why don't he marry folks without makin' 'em wait all night?"

"Ask him," said the clergyman's driver, and the hackman followed his advice.

"Marry them!" exclaimed the clergyman. "Why, I did. I married them a long time ago. Don't they know they are married? I'll go in and see why they are wating."

Soon afterward a blushing bride and a vexed-looking groom came out of the house, and as they were getting into the carriage he said to her:

"I told ye we was all fixed."

"Well, George," she replied sweetly, "I wanted to be sure of it."

Active Persuasion.

An old clergyman who formerly lived in Maine was remarkable for his eccentric ideas and sayings. Among other curious ways he was in the habit of asking a blessing on each particular thing on the table. At breakfast one morning there was some bear meat, and his petition was as follows: "Lord, bless the coffee, bless the bread and butter, but as to the bear meat, Lord, I dont know what to say."

At another time there had been an affray among some men, and one of them was hurt. A trial took place, and the old clergyman, who had seen the fight, was called as a witness.

"What was Salson doing?" was the first inquiry.

"Oh, he was slashing around," replied the old man.

"Well, sir, what is that?"

"He was just knocking about him here and there?"

"Now, sir, tell us plainly what did he do to this man?" asked the lawyer, with a note of vexation in his voice.

The clergyman thought a moment, and then answered slowly;

"Why, he enticed him."

"Enticed him! How?"

"He enticed him with a crowbar. He used the crowbar to persuade the man, to entice him; and by a series of pokes and blows he succeeded," concluded the reverend gentleman.

A Sculptor's Sitters.

A successful sculptor gets much amusement out of the sitters whose busts he models—especially those of strong originality.

Carlyle, after much persuasion, was persuaded to sit for his bust to Sir Edgar Boehm, the sculptor royal to the English court.

"I'll give you twenty-two minutes to make what you can of me," said he one day, storming in at the door of Boehm's studio.

He stood there, watch in hand, while Sir Edgar manipulated the damp clay. Sincerely had the minute-hand pointed to the appointed moment for the sitter's departure when the sculptor pushed his clay aside. But Carlyle had been drawn on to talk and to forget; so he insisted upon giving the sculptor another two-and-twenty minutes. He returned to the studio on another day to be studied at the artist's leisure.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe who so long ruled at Constantinople as the British minister, had a passionate temper. After sitting to Sir Edgar for his bust, he visited the studio to inspect it. He did not like it, and knitting his overhanging brows into a great frown, he shouted out, "Why, you have made me look like a bad-tempered man!"

Rival Jokers.

The jealousy which almost always exists between different arms of the military service used to be illustrated by the dialogues which took place between cavalrymen and infantrymen during the Civil War. It was a favorite and brutal joke on the part of the cavalrymen, who affected to despise the foot soldiers, to shout to some soldiers as the cavalry were passing the infantry on the march:

"Are you tired of walking?"

Whereupon if the infantryman, supposing that he was going to get a lift, responded "Yes!" the cavalryman would say, "Well, try running a while!"

... culed the cavalymen unmercifully when they were in camp, where the cavalrymen were compelled to spend much of their time in acting as body-servants to their horses.

A cavalryman was one day engaged in laboriously "cleaning down" his rather rawboned steed. An infantryman sauntered up, and with his hands behind his back, leisurely inspected the operation.

"Hullo, John!" said the cavalryman. "Think you'd like to be in the cavalry?"

"Oh yes," said the infantryman; "but only as a horse!"

Liked Politeness.

Husband—Why do you buy such a lot of trash every time you go out?

Wife — Because the clerks are so polite. They don't act a bit like you do about it.

THERE ARE SPOTS ON THE SUN

And Men of Great Mental Strength Have Their Weaknesses.

All great people have their follies, which is another way of saying that all have their weak points. Tycho Brahe, the great astronomer, had a terrible fear of hares and foxes. If by any chance he saw one, it mattered not whether it was dead or alive, he grew pale and his legs trembled under him.

The great Dr. Johnson, with all his philosophy, was not without a superstition. He was very careful not to enter a room with his left foot foremost. If by any chance he did so he would immediately step back and reenter with his right foot foremost. He was terribly afraid of death, too, and would not suffer it to be mentioned in his presence.

Julius Cæsar, to whom the shouts of thousands of the enemy were but sweet music, was mortally afraid of the sound of thunder, and always wanted to get under ground to escape the dreadful noise.

Queen Elizabeth, despite her bloody nature, trembled at the sound of the word "death," and the New York Press says Talleyrand shivered and changed color at the same word.

Marshal Saxe, who loved to look on the ranks of opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror at the sight of a cat.

Peter the Great could scarcely be persuaded to cross a bridge, and whenever he placed his foot on one he would scream in terror. Like the great man that he was, he tried to overcome his weakness, but he was never able to do so. And Byron would never help anyone to salt at table; nor would he be helped himself, and if any salt were spilled he would immediately get up and leave.

In Search of Relief.

A heroic woman named Miss K. Marsden recently made a dangerous journey into the province of Yakutsk, in Siberia, in search of a plant which she had heard would cure leprosy. She rode on a Yakutsk horse with a wooden saddle for two months without having an opportunity to bathe or change her clothes. She found the plant she was hunting, but it does not cure the dreadful disease, although it eases the suffering. She has founded a colony for the Yakutsk lepers and six Siberian nuns will help to nurse them.

A Delicate Sense of Smell.

The elephant's sense of smell is so delicate that when in a wild state it can scent an enemy at a distance of 1,000 yards and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive that the smallest substance can be discovered and picked up by his proboscis.

ANNIE.

Coal black are the tresses of Fanny;
But never a mortal could see
The coal-colored tresses of Annie,
And be as a body could be.

White, white is her forehead and bonnie;
And when she goes down to the well
The beat of the footsteps of Annie
The wrath of a tiger would quell.

Red, red are her round cheeks, and bonnie;
And when she is knitting, her tone—
The charm of the accents of Annie—
Would ravish the heart of a stone.

Nay, rare are her graces and many;
But nothing whatever can be
Compared to the sweet glance of Annie
The glance she has given to me!
—Good Words.

LARRY'S ESCAPE.

Larry Marker, first two days ashore from a lengthy China cruise, pushed open the door of one of the numerous grog shops along the water front and walking up to the bar called for a drink. His pockets were well lined with the "shiners" and he had been having and was yet having a "good time," while he saw the town and got some of the kinks out of his legs.

"Hello, Larry!" said a heavily-bearded man leaning against the bar. "where did y' drop from? How long a', y' been ashore?"

Larry looked at the speaker an instant and then wrung the hand that was put out to him.

"Blow me, Jim, but I never 'spected to see y'! I just came from th' China seas. What a' y' doin'?"

"Same ol' thing—coastin'!"

"Thet so? Well, I wouldn't mind tryin' it m'self. I'm gettin' tired o' these long trips."

"There's a good many o' th' same mind, I tell you. Y'know the Carstairs? Well, nine o' her men desarted to-day; couldn't stand th' treatment old Tasker giv' 'em, an' now she's a'lyin' out in th' bay short-handed, all ready to sail, but ain't got 'nuff men by three or four to handle her ropes. Sarves old Tasker right, too, I say. Never was a meaner man in a captain's berth."

"Right y' are there, Jim; right y' are," returned Larry, and the two fell to talking over old times.

A few minutes later Larry Marker had left the place and with bent head was pushing his way along the uneven pavement which bordered upon the wharves. His lodgings were at a sailor's boarding house at the lower end of the shipping front.

The rain beat furiously in his face and the water got in his eyes and half blinded him. The night was a dark one, anyhow, and the lamps which lit the pavement were so few and far between as to be almost useless.

He had gone a couple of blocks in this way, hardly looking around at all, when suddenly something thick was thrown over his head and a pair of arms were clasped about his own as he tried to tear the covering from him.

Then, kicking and struggling with might and main, he felt himself picked up bodily by what he judged must be a couple of men and carried along at a dog trot.

Where he was going he had not the least idea. As to who had him he had even less idea, if that was possible. All he knew was that a thick covering, which felt like a gunny sack, was over his head and that a hand on his mouth prevented his making an outcry.

In a few minutes he heard the steps of those carrying him resounding on planking and came to the conclusion that they were on one of the wharves. Then he heard a man ask if they "had him" and another say "yes." ... Next, he felt a rope being passed around his body, lashing his arms tightly to his sides, and an instant later, helpless, he was being lowered into what he knew from its movements must be a boat. Then he could hear the regular rise and fall of oars between the thole pins and the soft running of water close behind him.

Fifteen minutes later, as near as he could judge, he was hoisted in the air, the covering was pulled from his head, the lashings around him cut loose and he found himself standing on the deck of a good-sized bark and confronting a red-bearded, surly-looking man in a sort of half uniform. On either side of him were a couple of red-shirted men, evidently those who had just hoisted him from the boat.

One glance was sufficient for Larry to realize the whole thing. He had been "shangied," and by the very old Tasker of whom he and Jim had been talking a short while before. Tasker was short handed, and could not get men because of his brutal treatment of them, and being all ready to sail had sent out a kidnapping party to fill the vacant places.

The Carstairs was off for a long cruise and Larry was off with her, just as he had gotten ashore from two years of hot suns and hard work. The whole probable future passed like a panorama before his mind's eye.

He was standing close to the rail. Old Tasker was waiting for him to burst out in a torrent of rage and abuse. He wondered at Larry' silence and stood there, eying his captive with a demoniacal leer of satisfaction.

"Well, I guess yer in for the v'yage!" he said.

With one bound Larry was up with him, and had knocked him flat with a blow from the shoulder. The next instant, before any of the others could stop him, he had sprung to the rail and dived head first into the waters of the bay.

Tasker jumped to his foot, half dazed by the blow.

"Into that boat o'y'!" he roared, "and bring the cuss back or drown him!"

There was a rush of half a dozen of the men to the side. The falls had not been unhooked, and they swarmed down them into the boat. In a flash the fastenings were cast off and, with the second mate in the stern sheets, they pulled away.

Larry had taken a long header from the Carstairs' rail and, when he struck the water, he went down for ten feet without a stop. Then he struck out horizontally and, with quick strokes made in the direction he knew the shore to be in, all the time keeping under water.

At last, when he felt he must have fresh air, he let himself rise slowly, so slowly that his head made not the least splash as it broke the still water of the bay.

Then he took a big draught of air and looked around him. He was nearly a hundred feet from the Carstairs, and he heard "old Tasker" swearing and bellowing some commands to the boat.

Turning his head in the direction of the shore he saw, not twenty feet distant, the boat which he judged had been put out after him. The men were lying on their oars and the officer in the stern was standing up with his back toward him, scanning the bay around him.

It was evident they had not yet detected him. They were looking in every direction but the right one. But it was equally evident to Larry that he could not hope to pass them and get to shore, his only place of refuge without being seen, when his capture would be only a matter of a short time. The night was dark, but there was a good deal of phosphorescence in the water and his movements would show him to them very speedily. Swimming under water for that distance was beyond even him, and he was an excellent swimmer.

As the boat lay there, not moving except for a slight rocking, and he saw them all looking away from him, an idea came to Larry which made him silently sink his head below the water again and strike out under water toward his pursuers.

A few strokes and he allowed himself to rise very gradually. Everything depended upon how accurately he had judged the distance between his first position and the boat. If he had gone three feet too little or too much his capture was insured. What he wanted—what he must do—was to come up immediately under the stern of the boat.

Presently, just as he thought his head would come above the surface of the water, he felt something hard over him, and, reaching up, he touched the boat's bottom. With a little manouvering he moved backward and felt his head rise above the water. He was just under the counter of the boat.

"Let her go on there!" a voice growled overhead, and Larry thrust one arm forward and down and grasped the keel; the other arm he bent above his head against the sternmost part of the counter to fend himself off with.

As he lay his position was not an easy one, but he thought he could retain it for a time. His body sloped astern, entirely covered by water, so that only his head and part of his shoulders which were concealed by the boat's overhang, were above the surface.

The boat started ahead slowly and —Larry thanked his stars—toward shore. For a while they patrolled parallel with the water front and he had to hang on and hope they would come a little nearer to the wharves.

He was beginning to get very tired. He had nothing to grasp which afforded him any good hold and his fingers were becoming numb. The water swirled and rushed past his head, but it was evident the trifling noise it made was not heard by those above him.

Presently the boat turned toward shore. In a minute or so he saw the dark outline of one of the bulkheads of the piers. He glanced at the water intervening. There was about two hundred feet between him and the shore. He made up his mind to try it.

Once again he sank, having taken a long breath, and made for the shore under water. By and by he had to come to the surface again.

The instant his head broke the water there was a yell from out in the river. They had discovered him, he knew. But they were nearly a hundred feet away and he had not more than that to cover in order to be safe.

He went at it arm over arm. He had never known before how fast he could swim. They gained on him but Larry kept it up. When he reached the pier he dived under the stringer piece and his pursuers halted. They couldn't follow him there.

A couple of minutes later a figure appeared on the wharf. It was Larry. The men in the boat saw him shake his fist at them and then move quickly away. The second mate's heart quaked as he thought of the reception "Old Tasker" would give him when he came back empty-handed. And Larry went off to his lodging, well satisfied with the outcome of his adventure, notwithstanding it had given him the most unpleasant experience of his life of danger and hardship.—Detroit Free Press.

Loneliness Among Thousands.

"Poor girl," she said. "She must lead an awful life. But then she must have known what it would be when she married him."

"Is he unkind to her?" asked the woman.

"Oh, no, I guess not. But they live in a little frame house out in the country with the nearest neighbors five or ten miles away. Think how lonely it must be!"

"Yes, of course it's lonely, but she has her husband."

"Oh, yes; he can't get away very well."

"He can't go to the club?"

"Certainly not. He'd have to ride 100 miles or so to find one."

"And he doesn't have to stay away from dinner to entertain a country customer?"

"If he stayed away he'd have to go without."

"And she's sure to have his company evenings?"

"Of course. But think of living on that vast prairie with no neighbors —hardly a house in sight, Can anything be more lonely?"

"Oh, yes" said the little woman promptly.

"What?"

"Living in this city, in the midst of thousands, with clubs and theaters, but hardly a soul you know. No one can be as lonely as one who is alone among thousands. The loneliness of a little back room overlooking a court is nothing to the loneliness of a brilliantly lighted ball room to a stranger in it.

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WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at 66 West Main street. 27-tf

WANTED—Girls, at 184 Calhoun street. S. R. Hayden, furniture dealer. 13-tf

WANTED—A tidy, respectable woman at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. Must be a good cook and willing to give all her time, present only part. 29-3t

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Good reliable agents by the Prudential Insurance company. First-class references and bond required. Also collectors. Steady work and big pay. Address Chas. Sauer, Superintendent, rooms 22 and 23 Pixley Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 18-1m

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. jl12-8-12t H. K. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good store shelving. Call at No. 18 West Columbia street. 25-27-30

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE, TRADE OR RENT—A dwelling house of five rooms on Winter street, near Pontiac, at a bargain. Inquire at 138 Harrison street. 26-6t

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—At a bargain, two choice lots in Lakeside. Only 1½ blocks from bridge. Lots No. 18 and 56, Columbia avenue. For further information call at Sentinel office. tf

HOMES FOR SALE ON EASY PAYMENTS: One house in Lakeside; one in Old Orchard addition on South Broadway; two on South Lafayette street. I also have vacant lots that I will build on to suit purchaser. One lot on Walnut street; one on Boone street; two nice four room cottages on Taber street at a bargain; two houses, one 5, the other 6 rooms; in Rockhill heirs' addition, cheap; and lots in South Wayne. Call on J. T. CRAWFORD. Room 10 and 11 Pixley and Long Building.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room; corner Harrison and Pearl sts. Enquire at Sentinel office. 11-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board front rooms, on first and second floor, 39 West Washington street. 4-1m

LOST.

LOST—New pair pants and shirt. Finder will confer a favor by leaving same at Sentinel office or drop a card to A. B. C., above address. 27-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 42 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund and Savings Association, which meets at hall of City Dep't Y. M. C. A., on Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 15th of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $5,000 to $10,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to anyone, whether a member of the association or not. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.
F. D. CASANAVE, President.
C. HETTLER, Treasurer.
J. F. RODABAUGH, Attorney.
jn 1-1f P. J. McDONALD, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOUSANDS visit Lakeside every pleasant Sunday to see the wonderful development of that pretty suburb. So rapidly are the new and handsome cottages going up that even a single week makes a great difference in the appearance of things. Prices of lots are commencing to stiffen and a delay of a month or two is liable to cost you $50 or $100. Better select your lot at once. The Land company will furnish you with money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent, or pay a mortgage or build you a home at a ... Tri-State Building and Loan ... For full particulars. 27-tf

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent—Own Your Home.

If You Want Money to Pay Off a Mortgage,

If You Want Money to Improve Your Home of Other Property,

If You Want Money to Help You in Any Way, we Good Security,

Come to the Allen county Loan and Savings Association, rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and let us show you what a sensible and ... will do for yourself. ... Secretary. ... President.

BIANS SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and aid the Fort Wayne Humane Society by ... or writing such information to ... Secretary ... Wayne and Berry ... No. 321.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

We do not believe in ... story and winding up in an advertisement of patent medicine ... We are prepared to say that HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS have cured more people of rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, sick and nervous headache, than any other medicine in the market and we can prove this by numerous testimonials. Ask your druggists for them; if he has not have them he will get them for you. ... and sample sent free. For sale in ... by Meyer Bros. & Co., Druggists. Price ... per box.
O. A. HILL, Proprietor, Portland, Me.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

All kinds of waterworks and plumbing goods, ... Mills and Drive Wells.

... Main St.—Telephone 261.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Try Young Man

... a good business position in the World's ... should write at once for Prospectus of the ... Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. ... facilities for placing graduates. Established ... complete in every detail. Address ... O. M. POWERS, Principal.

Wonderful Malaria Cure.

... $100 for positive Proof of the failure ... of one case of malaria with my prescription ... to be prepared by any druggist. Sent ... receipt of $1.00. Address, M. F. Wood, 294 ... Broad New York, N. Y. 21-d-w-1mo



Omit.

He—Let me help yo Miss Hawkins.

She—No; I guess we re light enough here as it is.

He—Your smile wou make it bright anywhere.

She—Yes; but perha I'm not going to smile.—Harper's Baz

MORE SHIPS.

A Grand Project Pr... a Happy Consummation—F... ayne in it This Ti...

In a week or two a committee, representing the business terests of Fort Wayne, will go east on mission, which if successful, will woterfully advance the interests of ever citizen in this city, whether he be r or poor. When such public spirited m as D. N. Foster, J. K. Edgerton, P. A. Randall, William Dreier, Jam Kane, John T. Rodabaugh and a nber of others equally as prominent mbark in an enterprise our citizens he faith in the success of that enterpse and certainly look for its consummaon. For several weeks these gentleen have been working up a scheme, hich, if it succeeds, will give Fort ayne more railway shops and will d 2,500 to her population. It is nhing more nor less than the removal of the Nickel Plate shops from Stor Island to this city. A gentleman wo is prominently connected with the eerprise stated to a SENTINEL reporter ts morning that the movement is the sult of a "tip" from a gentleman hi in Nickel Plate circles. Stony Islan, because of its being at the end of th Nickel Plate, is not a desirable locaton for the main shops of the western ivisions. Moreover it is not a pleasan place in which to live, and the company is frequently short of skilled worlmen, because the surroundings are suc that a sober, industrious man will nt stay there if he can get remunerative employment elsewhere. Therefore the officials are considering removal to more desirable quarters. Just now the official eye rests upon Fort Wayne, and we can get the shops if we want them. At least such is the feeling in business circles at present. Acting upon this belief, a number of our business men, including those mentioned above, have been, as it were, "feeling the pulse" of Fort Wayne in regard to the matter. The result of the examination has been such as to induce the gentlemen connected with the enterprise to go farther and a conference with the Nickel Plate officials has been arranged to take place in Cleveland at a date not yet selected, but probably next week. The result of this conference can only be predicted ... us hope that it will result in the removal of the shops at an early date to this city.

The Stony Island shops give employment to about 600 men. At present there are 541 names on the pay roll, but this is the dull season of the year and the works are not in full operation. However, figured upon the basis of 541, the Stony Island shopmen represent a population of over 2,500, and that, too, of the very best kind. The sudden addition of this number of good citizens to our population would so stimulate other industries that a still further increase would result and it is fair to suppose our population would be increased at least 5,000 within a year after the shops are in operation. We know what the Nickel Plate railroad is. Our people have confidence in its officials, knowing that any agreement or promises made by them will be carried out to the letter. The company, as we understand it, is anxious to locate its shops in Fort Wayne, and only awaits an invitation to doso. Let us join hands with the movement, put our "shoulder to the wheel" and help the enterprise along. "Magic" Muncie, as her citizens delight in calling that city, voted an appropriation of $200,000 to be expended in bringing manufacturing establishments to that place. Since that day, less than two years ago, sixteen large manufacturing establishments, employing hundreds of men, have located in Muncie.

We do not propose to make any such extravagant overtures as the above, but surely we should encourage in some substantial manner the establishment of shops in Fort Wayne.

SMOKE CONSUMERS.

Superintendent F. D. Casanave, Master Mechanic G. L. Potter and Assistant Superintendent Atteberry have returned from a three days' sojourn in Chicago. The business of the trio was to confer with the members of the Society for the Prevention of Smoke in the Windy City. Several weeks ago this society sent out letters to the heads of the motive departments of the various railways running into Chicago calling attention to an ordinance which goes into effect September 1st requiring all locomotives to be equipped with smoke consumers. Regarding this matter the Chicago Times, under date of July 29, says: "Upon receipt of the letter to the railway companies the Fort Wayne and the Panhandle lines of the Pennsylvania system put the matter of a smoke prevention device into the hands of one of their expert mechanics, and letters recently received from them show that they have made good progress in the matter of equipping their locomtives. Yesterday morning the society's engineer met by appointment Messrs. Casanave and Wall, superintendents of motive power of the two Pennsylvani systems, and in their company took a trip to South Chicago on a heavy locmotive hauling the east-bound Key... express, leaving the union de... 0:45. The return trip w... on six-wheel switching e... 21, drawing a train of thirty-eight loaded freight cars. The performance of both these engines was admirable, the difference, if any, being in favor of the switching engine, which was equipped with the most recent form of device invented by the company's men. In addition to this one of the most experienced engineers in the service has been detailed for the sole object of superintending the matter of smoke prevention on the locomotives used in Chicago, and every indication is shown that the Pennsylvania lines intend to be second to none in the thoroughness with which they abate the smoke nuisance.

MINOR MENTION.

O. R. Ellenwood, Pittsburg engineer, is sick and off duty.

Nickel Plate Engineer John Stackhouse is sick and off duty.

Pittsburg limited, No. 5, was nearly two hours late this morning.

Nickel Plate Brakeman McLaughlin is off duty on account of sickness.

Engineers B. F. Campbell and A. J. Ford, of the Nickel Plate, are taking a vacation.

Brakeman Slaudrof, of the Nickel Plate, has returned to work after a few days' illness.

C. J. Pierson, engineer on the Pittsburg, reported for duty this morning after a few days' rest.

Engineer C. H. VanGorder, of the Nickel Plate, is entertaining his brother and family, of Chicago.

Fireman George Rohlman is nursing a lame foot, upon which he dropped a large piece of coal a few days ago.

Nickel Plate Conductor Holley is taking a few days in which to recover from the effects of an overheating.

Engineers Charles Titus and William Bracht, of the Nickel Plate, went with the Pittsburg boys to Warsaw today.

W. F. Fisher, the genial caller at the Pittsburg round house, went to Eagle Lake with his best girl this morning.

Fireman C. Clemons, of the Nickel Plate, wife and family, of Bellevue, Ohio, are the guests of Fort Wayne friends.

The moulding departments of the Bass works are closed today. Some of the moulders accompanied the Pittsburg boys to Warsaw.

Boilermaker John Walch, of the Nickel Plate, is very ill. He was prostrated by the heat Thursday, and his recovery is alarmingly delayed.

Pittsburg Engineer J. C. McCarthy reported for duty this morning, after an absence of a week on account of the sickness and death of Mrs. McCarthy's mother.

The Wabash people have ordered a complete new outfit in the way of locomotives, coaches and freight equipments for the new Detroit and Chicago short line.

The Nickel Plate excursion train, bound for Niagara Falls, left this city today with eight coaches partly filled. The train was crowded to its utmost capacity by the time Bellevue, Ohio, was reached.

Charles Stapleford, the genial foreman of the Nickel Plate car inspectors, informs THE SENTINEL that his little daughter is now on the road to recovery. For a day or two it was thought the little one could not get well.

The heat at Stony Island was even more intense than it was in Fort Wayne. During the past four days fifty of the Nickel Plate employes at that city were prostrated and the work in shop was greatly retarded thereby.

The colored porters employed on the through vestibule trains between New York and the west, over the Pennsylvania and the Erie lines are paid $40 a month to keep the cars in order and wait on passengers who need some little attention.

Indianapolis Journal: "An order to reduce expenses has been issued on the Pennsylvania system, and there will not be as many new engines built this year at the company's shops as at first contemplated. Consequently all class 'R' engines which were to come to the Indianapolis division will be given to the Pittsburg division and class 'S' engines will be transferred to the Indianapolis division."

One hundred miles of the new Detroit and Chicago short line, which the Wabash people are building, was completed on Wednesday night, and the grading on the other fifty miles is so far advanced that the track layers can continue to lay track at the rate of a mile a day without overtaking the graders. That trains will be running over the short line by November 1 is practically assured.

The Pennsylvania company took 5,000 people to Eagle Lake this morning. The train left in three sections, each having fifteen coaches and a baggage car and every coach was crowded to the guard rails. The engines, Nos. 344, 120 and 1, were beautifully decorated with national colors. The City band and an Italian orchestra accompanied the party. Besides the tickets given the railway employes and their families the company sold 1,500.

As an evidence of prosperity among Nickel Plate trainmen we note the fact that a half dozen of them now have under construction that many houses. Conductor Phipps will soon occupy his new residence in Lumbard's addition. Conductor McCormick is building a fine home on Superior street. Conductor Thomas Bell and Engineer George Dougherty have residences well under way on Third street, which they will occupy, while Engineer Ed. Wolf is building two handsome houses on West Main street which he will rent when completed.

In speaking of the action of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in regard to telegraph operators, a well known railway official says: "It is all right for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers to take up this matter of securing a better class of operators at stations, but on our road we have been more troubled by experienced operators neglecting their duties than by incompetent operators. In the smaller telegraph offices the operators frequently allow bright boys to loiter about their offices and learn telegraphing; then, to please the boys, allow them to send messages, and usually they are sent correctly, but the agent takes advantage of this boy's proficiency and will allow him to remain at the instrument while he goes down town, sets round the stores and chats a while. Last week one of our best operators did this thing and was away from his telegraph instrument for three hours. This is a matter, however, which will be looked after more closely on our lines. How to get faithful men even at good salaries is still a question with railway officials. Ninety-nine times out of one hundred no trouble arises from the boy at the instrument, but, as in the case recently, the negligence of the operator made us a good deal trouble."

ONE OF THE VICTIM

A Late Sufferer From Catarrh Gives His Personal Experience With the Disease—His Recovery.

"I should certainly know about the torment suffered by a victim of catarrh," said Mr. C. Kochlin of Soest P. O., this county, one recently, "for I had a three years' ... of it myself.

"My case might not have been worse than many others," he continued, "but I think I had every one of the terrible symptoms that accompany the disease.

"I lost flesh,

"My eyesight failed.

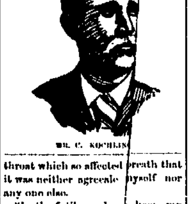
"Appetite deserted me,

"My hearing became defective,

"My head ached incessantly,

"The little sleep I could get afforded me no real rest.

"I nearly always had that indescribable feeling of fullness across the front of my head, and was troubled with oft recurring dizzy spells. My ... gave me great annoyance whenever I caught the slightest cold, which I frequently did without any apparent cause. There were always accumulations in my



MR. C. KOCHLIN.

throat which so affected my breath that it was neither agreeable to myself nor any one else.

"In the futile endeavor to keep my throat clear I was continually hawking and spitting. After any exertion I noticed a shortness of breath, and after eating, no matter how little, there was a feeling of oppression or heaviness in the stomach.

"These, together with numerous minor symptoms, made life burdensome to me while the disease lasted; but happily, all those troubles are now things of the past. The way I got rid of them was simply this, and I earnestly advise all sufferers to go and do likewise: Some time ago I went to Stackhouse Medical Institute's ... in White bank block, at Fort Wayne, and applied for treatment. The specialists diagnosed my case, which had by this time progressed so that I was on the verge of consumption; they told me just what they could do for me and administered the treatment. I improved rapidly from the start. Now I am

"Regaining flesh,

"Eyesight is restored

"Appetite has returned.

"Can hear as well as ever.

"The headaches have disappeared and

"I feel rested and refreshed after sleep.

"All the distressing symptoms I have described have been entirely cured or have been already greatly relieved. I feel better now than at any time for the past three years. I advise everyone having any trouble with the throat, lungs or nose to go at once to the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute."

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets.
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

DENVER, COLORADO.

The Wabash Will be the Best Route—No Excursion Trains—All Passengers Go Through on Regular Fast Express Trains, thus Avoiding Tedious Delays, Etc.

On August 2..., 5, 6, 7 the Wabash line will sell round trip tickets to Denver, account of Knights Templar conclave, at rates that will be the lowest ever made from Fort Wayne and adjacent territory. All tickets sold on the above dates will be good for return passage until October 11th, 1892. The Wabash is the people's favorite route. It is the only line that runs superb reclining chair cars through to Kansas City without change. Pullman buffett sleeping cars on all through trains and no waits or detentions en route. The Chicago Herald of July 22nd says: "More persons from Chicago alone will leave for Colorado points than all the railroads out of this city can carry." Take heed and avoid the big crowds by using the Wabash line for Colorado points.

A SPECIAL DENVER SLEEPER.

On Saturday, August 6th, a special Pullman sleeper will leave Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. on the Wabash Cannon Ball train for Denver without change, and will arrive at its destination Monday, Aug. 8th, at 7 a. m. A limited number of sections have been allotted Fort Wayne, and to all who desire to take this magnificent trip and occupy the Denver sleeper, it is desired that application be made at once for space, as first come first served. Full particulars given by applying to the Wabash Depot Ticket Office, or by letter to R. G. Thompson, Pass. and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 23-tf

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V—JULY 31—PETER AND JOHN BEFORE THE COUNCIL.

Golden Text: There Is None Other Name Under Heaven Given Among Men, Whereby We Must Be Saved —Acts 4: 1—18.

Introductory—The crowds are listening in Solomon's porch. Before them stand two unlearned men, but men trained by Jesus and filled with the Holy Ghost. Peter takes for his text the man by his side, the restored lame beggar.

I. The Arrest—Vers. 1—4. 1. "As they spake unto the people." The crowd and excitement drew the attention of the temple authorities. "The priests." They would naturally resent any usurpation of their place as leaders of worship and instruction. "The captain of the temple." An officer who preserved order about the temple. "And the Saducees." One of the two larger sects of the Jews. "Came upon them." To arrest them.

2. "Being grieved." Reasons given above. "That they taught the people." Set up to be teachers without permission. "Preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead." This would rouse the feelings of the Sadducees.

3. "Laid hands on them." Implies actual violence in the arrest. "Put them in hold." In prison. "For it was now eventide." Six o'clock. It was contrary to Jewish law to try anyone after sunset.

4. "Many of them." Not deterred by the arrest. "About five thousand." The number of diciples including the three thousand mentioned 2:41.

II. The Trial.—Vers. 5-12. 5. "And it came to pass on the morrow." In the meantime they had had time to summon the Sanhedrim. "Their rulers." Designates the Sanhedrists in general, since they were all rulers.

6. "And Annas the high priest." The most influential person among the Jews at this time. "Caiaphas." His son-in-law and lawful high priest. "Gathered together at Jerusalem." This shows the importance they attached to the case.

7. "Set them in the midst." The Sanhedrim sat in a semi-circle. "By what power, or by what name." Power is force. Name is authority. They wanted to convict Peter and John of sorcery by having worked a miracle in the name of a crucified malefactor.

8. "Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost." In fulfillment of Christ's promise. "Ye rulers of the people." He addresses them with the respect due their office.

9. "If we this day be examined." If we really are arraigned on account of a good deed. "Of the good deed." Denying it to be the work of magic or an evil spirit. "Made whole." Complete.

10. "By the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth," (quoting the title nailed on the cross), "whom ye crucified." The boldness of the declaration was startling. "Whom God raised from the dead." This fact convicted them of sin. "Doth this man stand here." As a witness.

11. "This is the stone set at naught by you, the builders." The reference is to Ps. 118:22. "Head of the corner." That which lies at the foundation of the edifice, and which gives it strength.

12. "Neither is there salvation in any other." Peter proclaims a salvation from the great disease of sin. "There is none other name." "Name," here, stands for Jesus Christ himself. "Under heaven." In all the earth. "Given among men." Made known among them. "Whereby we" (the human race) "must be saved." Absolute necessity.

III. Rendering the Verdict—Vers. 13-18. 13. "Now when they saw the boldness." As manifested in Peter's speech. "Perceived that they were unlearned." Uneducated in schools. "Ignorant." Not one of the aristocratic class. "They marvelled." Whence such men gained such power and freedom of speech. "They took knowledge of them." Recognized the fact.

14. "Beholding the man which was healed." He was the unanswerable argument. 16. "Notable." Well known. "We cannot down it." The evidence was too strong. "But that it spread no further." They might as well have tried "to dam the Nile with bulrushes." "Let us straitly threaten them." They felt sure that an order from the leading men and the highest court would be obeyed.

18. "They called them." In order to hear their decision. "Not to speak nor teach in the name of Jesus." They were not to act as public teachers at all, and they were, especially, not to teach the people respecting Jesus.

WORDS LIGHTLY SPOKEN.

The natives of Damascus call drunkeness "the English disease." No doubt that is why it is so popular in New York city—because it is English, you know.

Friend—"What queer language your husband uses. He pronounces every word half-a-dozen different ways." Wife—"Yes, he has half-a-dozen different dictionaries."

An Irish editor, being unable to obtain a sufficiency of news for his daily paper, made the following extraordinary announcement: "Owing to an unusual pressure of matter we are today obliged to leave several columns blank."

"Didn't Andrew Carnegie once say he intended to spend all his money before he died?" asked Gaswell. "I think he is reported as saying something to that effect," replied Dukane. "Why do you ask?" "It was recalled to my mind by the announcement that the plumbers have full possession of his Scotch castle."

TWENTY YEARS OF WAR.

A Long Struggle Still in Progress Between Holland and Acheen.

For twenty years the war between Holland and Acheen has dragged along and no one knows when it will ever end. The last Dutch colonial report tells of the present condition of this troubled country in Northern Sumatra. Fighting is still going on in a desultory way, though the aggressiveness of the Acheens has lost much of its old force, largely because the natives are finding it difficult to procure the means of subsistence. Their operations are now confined chiefly to the destruction of telegraph wires and means of communication. The Dutch troops are better able than formerly to prevent sudden assaults and surprises, because they have succeeded, after fighting hard for it, in clearing the space in front of their lines. The attacks on baggage trains are also less numerous than formerly. The Dutch, however, find it prudent not to make incursions into the enemy's country. The Acheens try to do a little work in the line of piracy now and then, but the blockade which the Dutch still maintain along the coast is effective in preventing damage to shipping. According to the New York Sun, this long war in Acheen is perhaps the most remarkable struggle ever waged by a European government in its colonial possessions. The Dutch are among the best colonizers in the world. They set an example to other nations. They have proved that they can take savage islands, reduce them to order, half civilize the natives and make money out of the enterprise. Holland's possessions in the East Indies comprise a territorial area that is at least fifty times as large as that of Holland herself, and in all the islands where her enterprises have been carried on she has met with determined and unconquerable opposition only in the northern part of Sumatra where the Acheens never know when they are beaten.

Acheen is now in its decadence. The empire was founded in the thirteenth century. It covered half the big island and its sultans claimed descent from Alexander the Great. Now its people are cooped up in the extreme northern part of the island, although they are still believed to number 500,000 souls. It is probable that the independent life of the communes into which the doughty little country is divided, explains the marvelous energy with which the natives defend their independence against foreigners. Each commune thoroughly believes in state's rights. In all matters of local interest the villagers govern themselves. The men of a certain advanced age are the law-making body. Each commune has two hereditary chiefs who rule together, and they, with the chiefs of the other communes form the council of the nation. In all matters of national importance representatives of the communes help the sultan to govern, but in all local affairs each little subdivision governs itself.

Holland has spent an immense treasure and some thousands of lives have been sacrificed in this long war upon the Acheens. She has succeeded only in driving most of the Acheens into the interior, and now the Dutch are in sole control of a large part of the coast. But the people in the interior are practically as independent as they ever were, and show no signs that they will ever relinquish their right to govern themselves. Great Britain can look on with the comforting thought that she made a very good bargain when she traded with Holland, and for the prize of the Dutch possessions along the Gulf of Guinea relinquished her claims to Sumatra, and left to Holland all the trouble and expense which twenty years of perpetual and ineffective skirmishing have given her.

An Exchange of Passwords.

The following story, printed in the Nashville American, is said to be vouchsafed for by a prominent alliance man of Weakly county, Tennessee: At a certain small town in the county the alliance is in the habit of meeting in the same hall as the Knights of Pythias. One night not long ago a member of the alliance saw a light in the hall, and supposing his order was in session, sauntered up and knocked on the door. The door was opened and an inquiring face appeared. "I plow, I hoe, I spade," solemnly remarked the alliance man. "The devil you do!" replied the man on the inside, closing the door. The alliance man told the story to some of his fellows. They were alarmed. "Why you have given away our password!" they exclaimed. "Yes," complacently responded the hero of the story, "but I found out theirs."

"Puck's" Idea of Journalism.

Managing Editor (to reporter)—"Are you engaged to be married, Mr. Scarehead?"

Mr. Scarehead—"Er—yes, yes sir; I—"

Managing Editor—"Kindly draw on this office for $10, get married immediately, and let me have two columns on 'Married Life in a Great City,' by 12 o'clock. And—er—congratulations."—Puck.

Better Than Was.

He (seriously)—We must devise some means of obtaining your father's consent.

She—Well, let's put our heads together and—(but after that he did not care whether they had papa's consent or not).—Puck.

CONTINGENT.

Promoter (of scheme before city council)—But you surely think our measure entitled to some consideration?

Alderman from the 'Steenth Ward—Why, that depends, of course, on the—h'm—the consideration.—Chicago Tribune.

When the lips are dry or scarred,
When the teeth are dark or dull,
When the tongue is hot and hard,
And fills the tainted mouth too full,
The magic SOZODONT supply,
And all those ills before it fly.

Rich Nickel deposits have just been discovered in Wyoming.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

There are over a million of rayots engaged in raising the opium poppy in Bengal, India.

Krause's Headache Capsules—Warranted.

OMAHA, Neb., May 5, 1891.

I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and Krause's Headache Capsules knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. McVEA.

Krause's Headache Capsules, unlike many remedies, are perfectly harmless, they contain no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over indulgence in food or drink late at night. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by all druggists.

Ex-Governor Long, of Massachusetts, is a clever poet.

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

Forty-nine per cent. of the days in London are wet.

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in THE SENTINEL press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf



THEY WASH THEIR CLOTHES WITH SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

That's where they get their style.

MADE ONLY BY N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

The CHICAGO LEADS THEM IN PRICES, STYLES & ASSORTMENTS

No other house in this country has achieved such success on so short a space of time as we have.

The Secret of Our Success is First-Class Goods at Low Prices

and the enormous amount of goods we have sold here goes to show that the public appreciates our endeavors to give them value received. As we started so shall we continue. Prices always the lowest.

Visitors are always welcome. Call and compare our prices with others and you can judge for yourself.

Many money saving bargains now offered.

Chicago Furniture Co., 27 East Columbia Street.

P. S.—Ask to see our handsome fancy Rocker for the small sum of $3.25.

THE REASON WHY You Should Visit YOUNGS ARCADE JEWELRY STORE.



WE can save you money because we buy and sell for Cash only, and our expenses are light.

WE have the goods and are going to sell them. Get our prices before buying.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. No. 13 Arcade, W. Berry St.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses on 6 Months' Trial

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

ARE YOU A CATHOLIC?

For those who have made an effort in some other path, and who have succeeded, and are now unemployed, and desire to begin anew, for those oppressed by labor, checked by lack of capital and thwarted by unfavorable conditions. For those who seek an opportunity to become self-reliant, and have a strong impulse to win success, this advertisement is intended. Write to me at once.

JOSEPH R. GAY, 134 Madison St., Chicago.

WILL YOU WORK FOR $10 PER WEEK? June 16-d and w-1-mo.



Hello! Hello!! Give me Hein & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired fooling with my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick! They are practical paper hangers and painters and we will have them do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne or Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL, No. 131 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts to Order. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. MADE TO ORDER. P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun Street.

J. M. E. RIEDEL ARCHITECT, SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

PROPOSALS. Sealed proposals will be received by the common council on Tuesday, August 9, 1892 for furnishing the city with 500 feet of one inch hose to be used by the fire department. The third engineer will furnish bidder what quality hose to bid on. The council reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids.
C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.
HERMAN MICHAEL, Secretary of Fire Commissioners.

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS. Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs. 185 Calhoun St.

Bargains in Bicycles

One Columbia Safety
One Columbia Safety
One Rambler Safety
One Warwick Safety
One Warwick Safety
One Racing Safety
One Victor C Safety
One Victoria Ladies Safety
One Bycle Ladies Safety
One Paragon Ladies Safety
One Giant Ladies Safety
Two Cleveland Cushions C...
One Cleveland Pneumatic
One Referee Safety
One Columbia Tandem

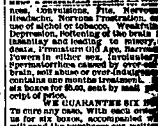
A. B. WHITE CYCLE ... 101 Calhoun Street.

SPRING STYLES

Which are New, Nobby ... the very latest patterns ... IN ... Suitings, Overcoatings, Trowserings, Fancy Vestings

RABUS MERCHANT TAILOR 16 West Berry St.

Health is Wealth



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT ... (specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. ... & Pellens, 94 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne.

A. HATTERSLEY ... PLUMBER, Steam and Gas Fitter. 48 East Main St.

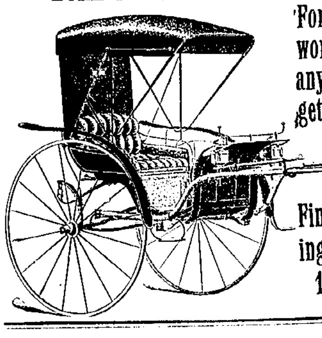
FORT WAYNE. GOING TO CHICAGO

Parties visiting Chicago ... weeks can obtain Handsome, Newly-Furnished ... In the Severens Building, ... Avenue and 23d Street, Location ... business district, leading Hotel ... restaurants to all lines leading ... World's Fair Grounds. Rooms Single or En Suite. Call ... Room No. 1st 23d St., or write ... GEO. A. SEVERENS, 2210 Wabash ...

ROBERT OGDEN, Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector. General Repairing. 26 EAST BERRY ...

E. KRAMER, SIGN PAINTER. 90 EAST MAIN STREET. Finest and Best work. Cheapest in the city.

IT IS NO LONGER A DOUBT OR AN EXPERIMENT AS TO WORK THE SMITH CARRIAGE & CART CO. ARE DOING,



For we are turning out the work in the city and can ... any one who will call and see ... get references to parties we ... d ... work

Fine Painting a Specialty. Re... ing Promptly and Skillfully D... 11 and 13 Clay St., Ft. Wa...

BUCKEYE BUGGIES Are made on honor. The material ... the very best, and they are fini... FIFTEEN Coats of paint and va... what will run any vehicle on the ... For sale by A. L. JOHNS & CO., 5...

Fort Wayne Sentinel
SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892.

VACATION TIME.

Persons absent from the city during the summer months can have the Fort Wayne Sentinel sent to them for 10c per week, post-paid, the address being changed as often as desired.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Generally fair and warmer; winds shifting to southerly.

Keep cool and watch our Thermometer

THE SENTINEL thermometer, in the shade, registered today as follows:

8 a. m.	69°
10 a. m.	74°
12 m.	78°
2 p. m.	80°

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Mail Carrier Fred Hamilton left last evening for Toledo for a visit.

Mr. A. Mergentheim leaves for Atlantic City today to join his family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fonner go to Maxinkuckee next week for a two weeks' stay.

Miss Irma Seavey returned yesterday from a pleasant visit with relatives at Avilla.

Miss May Besson, of Monroe street, left this afternoon for Kokomo, to be the guest of friends.

Miss Julia Taylor, who has been the guest of Miss Lulu Van Slyke, at Goshen, returned home yesterday.

Eugene Bartholomew, of 130 East DeWald street, has returned from his extended trip through southern Europe.

Miss F. Gertrude Baker, stenographer for N. R. Wenger, has recovered from a sprained wrist and is able to be at the office.

While making a coupling Herman Tuttle, of the east yard, had a finger mashed. He was conveyed to his boarding place, 46 Oliver street.

W. H. Griswold, of the mail carrier force, will start to work Monday, after a serious illness of two weeks. Will will from this time on carry route No. 10.

The Harmonic club, of the German Reformed church, will go to Magley, Adams county, tomorrow, to assist in the corner stone exercises over a new church.

The Bluffton Banner says: "Mrs. Robbins and Mrs. McKursey, of Fort Wayne, came to this city last evening. They are going to visit Miss Mollie McFadden."

The Hon. and Mrs. J. M. Barrett and children leave today for Mackinaw. Mrs. Barrett has been ill for some days and it is hoped that the change will benefit her.

Mrs. Marsden Herrick, of Winchester, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bates, of East Wayne street, arrived in the city last evening and is now at the bedside of her father, who is very ill.

Mrs. C. H. Hollen, of Springfield, Ohio, and Mrs. C. E. Sells, of Anderson, Ind., are the guests of their sisters, Mrs. O. E. White, of 234 West Main street, and J. P. Kickley, of 53 West DeWald street.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Bessie Knight entertained Misses Sadie Fleming, Mamie Kern, Sadie Rockhill, Irma Seavey and Masters George Craw, Ralph and Charlie Bond, Bert Newton, Warnie Wynekin, Ed Robbins and Alfred Lukens at tennis.

Hon. R. C. Bell is at Chicago.

Post A, T. P. A., will hold a meeting this evening.

Miss Bertha Freeman will go to Maxinkuckee next week.

Dr. Mary Whery has entirely recovered from her recent illness.

Miss Lizzie Chapin is home from Rome City for a few days only.

Miss Lillie Wilder and Miss Kitty Deveny are visiting friends at Chicago.

Tom Davis, the mailcarrier, left for Lafayette this morning to spend Sunday.

Miss Bessie Mischo has gone to Decatur to be the guest of Miss Clara Fullenkamp.

Mrs. I. Greenman, of Bay City, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Noble, of 84 Brackenridge street.

Mrs. Chas. Fellowes, of Chicago, and children, are visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. V. Sweringen.

Mr. David K. Creighton was the guest of Mr. Fred Capen and wife, formerly Miss Eda Maier, at Chicago, yesterday.

R. M. Robison, general manager of the Fort Wayne Street railway company, returned yesterday from a visit to Cleveland.

Miss Dent, of 190 East Wayne street, who has been visiting friends at Columbus and Piqua, Ohio, for the past week, has returned.

Superintendent John M. Bassett, of the American Wheel works, wife and children will spend Sunday in Bluffton with relatives.

Supt. F. D. Casanave, wife and family will leave in their private car for Atlantic City and Cape May, N. J., about August 1.

The Hon. Chas. Muhler and daughters, Janette and Maud, and his sister, Miss Muhler, returned last night from West Baden Springs.

Miss Mary Hasimier, who for the past few weeks has been attending the normal school, will return to her home Monday, at Leo, Ind.

Charles Starr, the genial postmaster at Maysville, was in the city today and left for Niagara Falls, accompanying the excursion party that left this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Rossington will entertain Messrs. and Mesdames C. H. Newton, H. C. Moderwell and E. S. Philley at their Rome City cottage today.

Miss Bessie Steine, daughter of Daniel Steine, of the Pittsburg, left yesterday for Tiffin, Ohio, where she will be a student in the Sister's academy until September.

The county commissioners will meet in special session Monday to examine the annual reports of the township and school trustees for tuition and special school purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beard, of South Bend, Ind., who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Albert Gaston, of Griffith street, have gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to spend the summer.

Mrs. D. A. Cruse, who had been visiting friends at Piqua, Ohio, was called home yesterday by a telegram announcing the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Dennis Kelly. She is better today.

Dr. J. W. Youngo will leave for Ashville, N. C., next week, and will stop off for a short time at Knoxville, Tenn. The doctor goes for the benefit of his health and to take a much needed rest.

Lawyer N. D. Doughman and wife start for their summer outing today. Mr. Doughman transacts some business at Auburn and then accompanies her to Clear Lake, where they will spend a few days.

A merry party of campers left the city this morning for Ely's farm to spend a week or ten days. Those composing the party were Mrs B. D. Miner, Misses Estella and Leona, Messrs. C. W., C. S. and George E. Miner. The camp will be christened Camp Miner.

This afternoon a party of Fort Wayne dentists left for Niagara Falls to attend the annual meeting of the American Dental society. Drs. S. B. Brown, J. B. Hartman, J. S. McCurdy and Ellis Weisell go as delegates from the state association, and Dr. Sites goes as a delegate from the Isaac Knapp Dental Coterie.

Captain James B. White, proprietor of the Fruit House, returned yesterday from his summer outing and eastern business trip. He spent most of his time in the big cities of Buffalo, New York and Boston. Captain White took an extra pleasure trip to Gloucester, Mass., fifty miles northeast of the metropolis of New England. He is looking hale and hearty.

The Portland, Ind., Sun says: "Mr. Wm. E. Haines, of California, one of the owners of the famous Temescal mines, called on us this morning, and reiterated his statement as regards there being no tin ore discovered at the above named mines. Mr. Haines is visiting old acquaintances in this vicinity and is one of the leading business men of this country. What he says about tin ore can be relied on."

The Trades and Labor council met last night and passed a resolution demanding the reinstatement of Hiram Perrin as pressman of the Morning Press. A committee of five was appointed to wait upon and notify the managers of the Press that if the demands of the council were not acceded to within three days that paper would be considered as unfriendly to organized labor. It was decided to hold the Labor day demonstration this year at the old fair grounds.

The Temple will open the fall season next Thursday, August 4, with an entirely new and first class attraction in Newton Beers and his company of comedians in the circo-comedy "Eloped With a Circus Girl." The features of this production are, a comedy full of surprising merit devoid of horse play, and a company unequalled in its entirety, as to ability, experience and drawing power. Twelve star players are in the cast and "fun reigns supreme." The prices have been made very popular. Parquette, 75c; circle, 50c, and the entire balcony reserved, 25c, and the box office will be open on Tuesday at 9 a. m. for the advance sale of seats.

Miss Tillie Buchwalter is quite ill.

Mrs. G. W. Graffe is ill with tonsilitis.

Miss Emelia Graffe is sick with diphtheria.

Fred Beach and family return today from West Baden Springs.

Miss Best, of Minneapolis, is the guest of Miss Lottie Lowry.

Dr. William F. Myer and George DeWald go to Rome City today.

John A. Thieme and Fred Thieme have returned from Clear lake.

Miss Loretta Graffe, of Ewing street, is quite low with consumption.

Miss Kitty Laughlin, of East Lewis street, has gone to Toledo to visit.

H. E. Newland, of 68 West Jefferson street, is recovering from an illness.

Misses Grace Bass and Lottie Lowry are making preparations to get up a camping party.

Clifford Morganthaler has arrived home from Auburn, where he will open a branch store.

City Attorney Shambaugh and Councilman Robert Hanna will spend Sunday at Maxinkuckee.

R. E. Richards and Miss Jennie Headley leave next Tuesday for a visit among friends at Edon, Ohio.

E. F. Brown, who has been in the city the past week in the interest of Warner's safe yeast, left for Huntington.

The report that the marriage of R. E. Boyd and Miss Lida Embody would occur next Thursday is not true. The date has not been set.

Clark Fairbank has returned from Chicago, where he attended a meeting of the Penn Mutual insurance company. He read a paper at the meeting.

Charles Falls left yesterday for Chicago, the home of his parents. Mr. Falls will accept a position with Spalding & Merrick, a wholesale firm in that city.

The Misses Laura and Flora Sauer, the twin daughters of Conductor Sauer of the Nickel Plate, will leave Monday for Nevada, Ohio, to spend a month with their grand parents.

One week from today the Fort Wayne Knights Templar who will attend the conclave at Denver will leave for that city. The conclave will last from August 21st to 25th.

T. T. Smith, who has been traveling salesman for J. A. Armstrong's wholesale millinery house for some time, has removed his family from Westerville, Ohio, to 306 Maumee avenue, this city.

T. J. Logan, the court stenographer, yesterday purchased a lot on Columbia avenue, in Lakeside, and will immediately commence the erection of a fine residence, to be occupied by himself and wife.

John Seelig, who works for the United States Baking company, was overcome by heat yesterday afternoon near his home, on the Maysville road, just beyond Lakeside. He is still in a serious condition.

The lawn social given last evening by the ladies of Summit City lodge No. 2, Degree of Honor, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, on East Wayne street, was a very pleasant affair, notwithstanding the rain in the early evening.

Louis Gocke, the pleasant and popular bookkeeper in A. C. Trentman's wholesale grocery house, is the happiest man in town today. The first thing he did when he reached his business office this morning was to have the office boy hoist the large American flag over Mr. Trentman's establishment. He next "tapped" a box of fine cigars and told the boys to smoke and excuse him for any remarkable freaks he might indulge in during the day because a bright baby girl came to bless his home last night.

Captain M. F. Belger and the Pilsners have returned from Hartford City and a trip of different cities. At Hartford City yesterday the Pilsners played a magnificent game, beating the boys at that place by a score of 7 to 2. The battery for the Pilsners was Gaffney and Mariott. It was the first time that Mariott had been behind the bat for five years and he played a splendid game. Hartford City treated our boys in a magnificent way, giving them the use of the parks, and Captain Belger speaks very highly of the way in which they were entertained. He says the Pilsners have played twenty-one games this summer and of this number have won twenty. They will play here on Thursday of next week.

BOLD BURGLARIES.

The Stores of Peter Eggeman and Rudolph Krull Robbed at an Early Morning Hour.

At an early hour this morning burglars broke into the shoe store of Peter Eggeman, on East Main street, and got away with nine pairs of shoes that had been made to order. The shoes were of a high grade and worth at least $75. The burglars effected an entrance through a rear window.

The jewelry store of Rudolph Krull, 128 East Washington street, was broken into, probably by the same fellows. A pane of glass was removed from the front door, giving the intruders easy access. Fortunately Mr. Krull had his most valuable jewelry locked in the safe, but the thieves took everything they could easily carry away, among their booty being five watches, one dozen gold rings, an opera glass and $3 in small change.

There is no clue for the officers to work on.

Detective Brady yesterday arrested William Stevens for burglarizing the Miller gun store about two months ago, when two revolvers and some other goods were taken. The man had a hearing this morning before Justice Ryan and was bound over to court.

Base Ball.

The following games were played yesterday:

At Cleveland—Rain. At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 7, Louisville 1. At New York—New York 7, Brooklyn 8. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, Boston 6.

DUST TO DUST.

Impressive Obsequies of John G. Lauer, an Old Citizen—The Deaths and Funerals.

The obsequies of the late lamented John G. Lauer this morning were notable for the large attendance and impressive services. The deceased was one of the old citizens and the respect and esteem in which he was held was attested by the presence of so large a concourse of friends to witness the last sad rites performed. Father Oechtering eulogized the life of the departed in a touching manner, showing his worth as a citizen, a husband and father. The interment was at the Catholic cemetery. The pall bearers were as follows: George Krouse, Lawrence Meyer, Henry Grothouse, Herman Hartman, Henry Hightwinkle and Nicholas Bartues.

The twenty-two-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Conover, of 19 East Jefferson street, died last night at 8 o'clock of cholera infantum, at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. Cassidy. The funeral will be held tomorrow.

Mrs. Emma Burnett, aged fifty-nine years, wife of Samuel Burnett, 92 Lake avenue, died at 8 o'clock last night of congestion of the brain. The children surviving her are Mrs. B. A. Steiner, Miss Eliza Burnett, Miss Susan Burnett and George Burnett. Her husband is engaged in the draying business. The funeral will be announced later. Mrs. Burnett has been an invalid for three years. Her fatal attack came at 2 p. m. yesterday, and she was unconscious to the end.

Frederick W. Stenner, aged fifty-three years, a widower, died at 8:20 o'clock last night at his home, 71 Maumee avenue, of rheumatism. Mr. Stenner had not been attended by a physician for some time past and the exact complications of his disease were not known, but it is supposed the rheumatism extended to his heart. He leaves several children, sons and daughters. The funeral will be announced later.

SURVIVING SUPERSTITIONS.

Signs, Charms, Philters in Which Civilized People Still Put Credence.

In Michigan a double cedar knot is carried in the pocket to cure rheumatism, and in New Hampshire men carried a gall from the stems of golden-rod for the same disease. A small white grub is in the gall, and he thought as long as the grub remained alive no rheumatism could get hold of him. Hickory nuts, the buckeye, and its cousin, the horse chestnut, which brings good luck in New Jersey, are other foes to rheumatism in different localities.

Some people wear a strange ring made of a potato with a hole bored through it for rheumatism, and others carry a plain potato in the pocket. The charm is more potent if the potato has been stolen, says the Kansas City Journal. Almost anything seems to have rheumatism-fighting properties, for in Southern Michigan a pebble in the pocket serves to ward it off.

A New Hampshire cure for sore throat is to wear about the neck a stocking, in the toe of which a potato has been tied. According to a Maine belief, a nutmeg pierced and hung on a string around the neck prevents boils, croup and neuralgia. The effect of a Connecticut wooden nutmeg is unknown.

Among the negroes the most striking remedies are to be found. Witness the combination of cure and spell described under the name of "conjuring a tooth," in Alabama. Go into a lonely part of the woods with one of the opposite sex, who is to carry an ax. The bearer of the ax chops around the roots of a white oak, cuts off with a large jack-knife nine splinters from the roots of a tree, then cuts around the roots of the aching tooth with the knife, dips each of the nine splinters in the blood flowing from the cuts, and finally buries the splinters at the foot of the tree from which they came. While doing this the operator repeats something you don't understand which is a charm.

From the same locality comes a curious remedy for chills and fever. Take the skin from the inside of an eggshell, go to a young persimmon tree three days in succession and tie a knot in the skin each day.

On the Eastern shore of Maryland biliousness is cured by boring three holes in a carefully selected tree and walking three times around it, saying, "go away, billious." It is a matter of utmost importance whether the one who performs the spell walks with the sun or against the sun, but no one knows which is the approved direction.

We have comparatively few philters none with a truly indigenous reputation, but there are some of European origin naturalized. Many of them have undergone a certain variation since they found a home on this side of the Atlantic. Plants used in love divinations are common. In many parts of England and Scotland the familiar Southern wood is known as "lad's love," "lad-love-lass" or "lad's love and lasses' delight." Another British name for the plant is "old man's loya" or simply "old man," from its use recommended by Pliny.

In Woburn, Mass., this herb is called "boy's love," and it is said that if a girl tucks a bit in her shoe she will marry the first boy she meets. In other parts of Massachusetts it is thought that if a girl puts a piece of Southern wood down her back the first boy she meets will be her husband. In Boston, if a marriageable woman puts a bit of Southern wood under her pillow on retiring, the first man she sees in the morning will, so says the superstition, be the one whom she is to marry.

Convenient Paper-Weight.

An Italian cure was about making a journey. Many friends called to say good-by, and as had happened before, each gave him a paper on which was jotted down a list of things which the writer wished the traveller to purchase for him. Only one of these friends accompanied his memorandum with the necessary money.

This one friend's commission the cure carefully executed, and delivered the articles to him.

When the others called for their goods, he said:

"Soon after I sailed I took out all your papers to look them over and classify them. I laid them on the deck before me. Suddenly there came a guest of wind, and they were all blown away. I could not remember what they contained, and so I could not do your errands."

"But," they objected, "you brought what so-and-so asked to get."

"Oh, yes," said the cure. "You see he enclosed the cash with his memorandum, and that kept it from blowing away."

BATTLE WITH A SNAKE.

A Messenger in California Meets With a Thrilling Experience.

"I never want to pass through such an experience again," said Executive Messenger A. A. Walton as he replaced the cover on the box and set the receptacle in a drawer. "It makes me shudder to think of my adventure."

Messenger Walton's thrilling adventure happened on Governor Markham's recent quail hunting trip in Kern county, says the Sacramento News. Walton accompanied the governor on his outing. The incident can be best told in the messenger's own language:

"The country over which we were hunting," said he, "was slightly broken up and in spots covered with considerable brush. When we first went there we were informed that while quail were plentiful in the vicinity the supply of snakes was limited. This was somewhat of a disappointment to me, as we had in our commissary stores a goodly invoice of snake antidote.

"For several days in our field sports we never encountered a rattler. We weren't particularly anxious to find them, either. Don't you know there is something loathsome about a crawling, hissing snake, and especially is its obnoxiousness intensified when it rattles.

"It was the morning prior to the day set for our departure when I went out of the cabin to collect a little wood. I was unaccompanied by dog, gun or even a stick. The air was inspiring and I was full of melody, whistling 'Annie Rooney.' I stooped over a small bush to gather a dead branch. As I was about to pick it up a buzzing sound informed me that the bush concealed a rattler.

"With fright I jumped back just as the flattened and wicked head of a rattler punctured the top branches of the bush and appeared in sight. I saw in a moment that the snake was a monstrous and wicked reptile.

"The rattler was aggressive. With amazing alacrity it cleared the bush and started for me. I retreated quickly with my face to the serpent. It was all that I could do for a few moments to keep out of the way of the reptile. It would jump nearly its full length, then with lightning rapidity it would coil up and an instant later again jump.

"The rattler pursued me for fully 100 yards before I was able to make the first possible defense from its onslaught, only what my legs permitted, and let me tell you I moved mighty rapidly.

"Finally the rattler from its exciting exertions showed signs of becoming tired. The ground over which we were passing contained many stones the size of your clenched fist or larger.

"As I retreated, constantly keeping my eye on the snake, I picked up stone after stone and hurled them at the rattler. It is remarkable what accurate sight a Kern county snake possesses. The snake for a time, seemingly without effort, dodged the rain of missiles which I sent at its writhing squirming body.

"But man's superior endurance finally came triumphant. With well directed aim I struck the rattler on the head and the battle was over.

"The rattler measured three feet five and a half inches in length. At the biggest part of its body the snake was seven and three-quarter inches in circumference."

In the box which Messenger Walton so carefully put away among the archives of the governor's office were the rattles of the monstrous and belligerent reptile. They numbered fifty-four and a button.

A Small Woman's Nerve.

"The pluckiest man I ever saw was a woman," remarked W. H. Thompson of Chicago. "I was going from Stillwater, Minn., to Oshkosh, and aboard the train were a dozen pinery men who had just been paid off and had celebrated the event by getting full of fighting whiskey. They took the train and ran it to suit themselves. They had the train crew completely cowed, and started in to make themselves obnoxious to the passengers. They wanted a row and were determined to have it, but nobody appeared inclined to accommodate them. Finally they invaded the ladies' coach, whooped, yelled, and smashed the hats of male passengers down over their eyes. A demure little woman sat in the seat with her husband, and when his derby was smashed, she rose up and whacked the smasher on the head with a big hickory cane. The blow sounded like the pop of a pistol, and the bully went sprawling over a seat. Then how she did belabor him. One of his companions attempted to come to his rescue and was laid out in the aisle. Then she chased the rest of the gang back into the smoker and dared them to leave it. And they didn't. As for the male passengers we hadn't a word to say. We were even more crestfallen than the bullies."

Not Advertised.

Kate Field says that one of the most difficult things to do in Washington is to hear a great speech. The best of them are never announced in advance of their delivery, and even when notice is given the favorite speaker will have the floor, it is not safe to count on his securing it. This was the case with the last great speech made by Ingalls, which was begun after midnight when only a few patient waiters lingered in the galleries.

Rewards of This Life.

Primus—Nixon's salary is raised. His employer saw him refuse to go into a bar-room with a friend.

Secundus—It was a matter of principle with Nixon, I suppose?

Primus—Yes; it was his turn to treat.—Smith and Gray's Monthly.

The Hudson Base Ball team vs. the Pilsners of this city, at League Park, Thursday, Aug. 4. The Pilsners will make their first appearance in this city this season and the game should be well patronized by the public generally.

No Advance on Lemons.

Choice Large Lemons, 2c dozen.
Best Messina Oranges, 4c dozen.
Michigan Whortleberries 12c quart.
Lawton Blackberries, 12½ quart.
Michigan Peaches, 50c basket.
Nutmeg Melons, 20c each.
Georgia Water Melons 25 and 30c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Hudson Base Ball team, the champions of St. Louis, Southern Illinois and Missouri, versus Pilsner, of this city, champions of Indiana, Ohio, Western Illinois and Southern Michigan, at League Park Thursday afternoon, August 4.

NEW THINGS IN SHOES
—AND—
SLIPPERS

Is the way an unscrupulous dealer headed his sign, but imitation is the smartest form of flattery, so when others use our name it is the proof that our reputation is enviable.

We stake our reputation on the goodness of these trades:

First!

One hundred pairs of Ladies' Velvet Slippers, at 50c, a special cut price. Look for the big display of Velvet Slippers.

Second!

250 pairs Black Kid Opera Toe Oxford Ties for ladies, 50 cents.

Third!

Several cases of Ladies French Heel, Patent Leather Vamp Oxfords, regular $1.50 goods, for 75 cents. 50 other lots of bargain tables at special quick-selling prices.

HUSTLERS——0——ALWAYS,

And in the Right Way.

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street.

Foreigners in London.

Out of 23,000 persons engaged in cabinet making in London, 4,000 are foreigners. Some estimates place the Hebrew population in East London at 60,000, another estimate places it at 35,000.

A Waste of Sugar.

A Philadelphian has educated a house fly to respond to a prolonged "buz-z-z," which brings it from its cranny any time of day for its supply of sugar.

Dr. Rea does not propose to cure "all diseases that flesh is heir to." If your affliction is incurable he will be honest and tell you so, and the consultation will cost you nothing. It is to the interest of all afflicted to advise with him.

All light-weight suits at cost today.

ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

Six bars Ivory Soap, 25c.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

The **First National** Bank of Fort Wayne, corner Main and Court streets, issue Certificates of Deposit, payable on demand, and drawing three per cent. interest per annum, if left four months.
20-d6t w4t

All light-weight suits at cost today.

ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

New Process Flour, 50c and $1.00 per sack. At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

The Old National Bank, corner Calhoun and Berry streets, **pays three (3) per cent interest** per annum on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. 29-d6t w4t

Lion, Arbuckle, Jersey, McLaughlin's XXXX, German and Cordova Coffee, 20c package.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

The White National Bank, corner of Clinton and Wayne streets, pays interest on certificates of deposit at three (3) per cent per annum if left four (4) months. Deposits of 25c or more received. Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5.00 per annum. 29-d-6t-w-2t

Special inducements in our Children's department today.

ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

ATTENTION.

Canned Salmon, 12½c per can.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

Until September 1st there will be a special reduction on all summer goods to make room for a large and well selected fall and winter stock of goods.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
16-23-30 **34 East Berry Street.**

Notice.

From this date I will recognize no debts unless authorized by myself.

MILTON N. WEBBER.

FORT WAYNE, July 29, 1892.

Our lady readers are always interested in nice China, and we want to call their attention to the new style of Fancy Water Pitchers, Toilet Sets, &c., &c., in Wharton & Cratsley's 'ad.' in today's Sentinel, on First page.

Household Ammonia, 10c per bottle.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun St.

New York City, $11.00.
New York City and return $20.00.

M. J. BLITZ, Agent.
tf **71 Calhoun Street.**

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months. 29-6t-w-4t.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

Our Great Sale Is Now Going On

The Following Attractive Bargains are Selling Rapidly.

The 29c DRESS GOODS reduced from 50c.
The 10c PINE APPLE TISSUES, Etc., reduced from 12½ and 15c.
The 37 FRENCH CHALLIES reduced from 50 and 65c.
The 31 LADIES' FANCY HOSE reduced from 50c.
The 15 MITTS reduced from 25c.
The 24 MITTS reduced from 50c.
The 25c BOYS' WAISTS reduced from 50c.
The 25c LADIES' WAISTS reduced from 50c.
The $1.50 FANCY PARASOLS reduced from $2.50.
The $1.90 FANCY PARASOLS reduced from $2.75 and $3.00.
The $1.38 UMBRELLAS reduced from $2.00.
The $1.50 CHENILLE TABLE COVERS reduced from $2.25.
The $2.90 LACE CAPES reduced from $7.50 and $10.00.
The $7.50 IRISH POINT CURTAINS reduced from $10 and $12.5
The $2.75 and $3.90 JACKETS reduced from $4.50 and $6.00, and that 6¼c SEERSUCKER reduced from 12½c yd.

Don't Fail to Secure Some of the Above Goods before they are all sold. Remember SALE Continues Till August 1st.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

FAT PEOPLE

Can reduce their flesh and regain their health by taking the Hall Hygienic Treatment without medicine. For particulars and testimonials, address

THE HALL HYGIENIC TREATMENT.
Suit 73, Cor. 13th street and Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.
23-d-w-1m

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

WAH KEE & CO.

5 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Importers of Fine Teas and Chinese and Japanese Goods.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Three Nights and Saturday Matinee.

Commencing THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

NEWTON - BEERS

—AND HIS—

COMPANY + OF + COMEDIANS

In the New Circo-Comedy,

ELOPED WITH A CIRCUS GIRL!

STAR CAST.—The Best Comedians, Dancers, Singers and Specialists in the profession that money can secure.

PRICES:—Entire Balcony Reserved, 25c; Parquette Circle, 50c; Parquette, 75c.

BOX OPEN TUESDAY AT 9 A. M.

SPECIAL
SALE OF

Office Desks



AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

These Elegant Office Desk, worth $25, for $17.5

Roll Curtain Desk, which is dust and knife proof. Polished Veneered, Wood Writing Table. Slides above upper drawer. Desk and drawers lock automatically by simply closing the desk by drawing down the roll curtain.

This desk is finished all around so that it may stand anywhere in a room or office.

Warranted not to Warp or Crack.

Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.

DR. R. H. BIGGS

Is Now Permanently Located at

24 ARCADE.

All Forms of Chronic, Private and Genito Urinary Diseases Given Special Attention.

CONSULTATION FREE

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m.
2 to 5 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

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TORE.

...and Pointers

...passing by a gentlemen's furnishing goods store—...store, do you mind, but a **Gentlemen's** furnish-...window of which he saw displayed a carefully...shirts.

...pedestrian, mentally, and he went inside, where, ...leisure, he told the gentlemanly gentlemen's fur-...tie up the one with the fine blue stripe, the ...with the suggestion of pink in it.

...see if I can keep cool. How much do you want?" ...the reply, and the man got hot. It would ...three dollars and a half for a regular two-...

...casually ask the price in these little stores, and ...shirts. Let us get the drop on you.

...says that one of the helpful rules he learned from ...for everything."

...of **our** success. You can get anything from ...suit at our store. It is the place for everything. ...a couple of boxes of flannel shirts, and a varie-...few pretty sashes to pay our running expenses.

...first consideration in the purchase of outing ...not taken into account at all. Before all ...himself up in a summer costume wants to look ...prices so much. It's kind of a holiday busi-...per cent. too much for his outfit as cheerfully ...per cent. too much for lemonade. Gorl darn ...for fun. But what is the use of being so reckless? ...your togs—we've got a big stock, and what you ...your little watch pocket and think no more ...excitement has passed away and you begin to ...again till Fall. Then is the time when a little ...out large and smiles in your face like morning

...toward the future and not think of the present ...the present, why not save money as we suggest?

...ete & Max.